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FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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Be Thorough.

Whatsoe'er you find to do,
Do it boys, with all your might;
Never be a *little* true,
Or a *little* in the right.
Trifles even
Lead to heaven;
Trifles make the life of man,
So in all things
Be as thorough as you can.

Let no one speak the surface dim—
Spotless truth and honor bright!
I'd not give a fig for him
Who says any lie is white!
He who falters,
Twists or alters
Little atoms when we speak,
May deceive me,
But believe me,
To *himself* he is a sneak.

My Little Laborer.

A tiny man, with fingers soft and tender
As any lady's fair;
Sweet eyes of blue, a form both frail and slender,
And curls of sunny hair.
A household toy, a fragile thing of beauty—
Yet with each rising sun
Begins his round of toil—a solemn duty,
That must be daily done.

To-day he's building castle, house, and tower,
With wondrous art and skill,
Or labors with his hammer by the hour,
With strong, determined will,
Anon with loaded little cart he's playing
A brisk and driving trade;
Again with thoughtful, earnest brow, is trying
Some book a dark lore to read.

Now, laden like some little beast of burden,
He drags himself along,
And now his lordly little voice is heard in
Boisterous shout and song—
Another hour is spent in busy toiling
With hoop and top and ball—
And with a patience that is never failing,
He tries and conquers all.

But sleep at last o'ertakes my little rover,
And on his mother's breast,
Joys thrown aside, the day's hard labor over,
He sinks to quiet rest;
And as I fold him to my bosom, sleeping,
I think, 'mid gathering tears,
Of what the di-tant future may be keeping
As work for manhood's years.

Must he, with toil his daily bread be earning,
In the world's busy roar,
Life's bitter lessons every day be learning,
With patient, struggling heart?
Or shall my little architect be building
Some monument of fame,
On which, in letters bright with glory's gilding,
The world may read his name?

Perhaps some humble lowly occupation
But shared with sweet content;
Perhaps a life in letters, proud vocation,
In se fish pleasure spent.
Perchance these little feet may cross the portal
Of learning's lofty fane,
His life work be to scatter truths immortal
Among the souls of men?

THE SEALED INSTRUCTIONS.

I had served twenty-five years on board an East Indiaman and for the last ten years had commanded the Belle, one of the finest crafts that ever floated. I was an old sea dog, and had dwelt so long on salt water that I felt almost a hatred to the land.

On the 20th of October, 1824, I received orders to put myself in readiness to sail for Cayenne. I was to transport seventy-five soldiers and a convict. I had orders to treat this individual well and the letter I had received from the directory enclosed another, with a huge red seal, which I was not to open until between 27 and 28 degrees west longitude; that is, before we were about to cross the line.

The letter was a long packet, so well sloved on every side that it was impossible to catch the slightest glimpse of its contents. I am not naturally superstitious, but there was something in the look of the letter that I did not altogether like, though I could give no reason why. However, I carried it into the cabin, and stuck it under the glass of a little shabby English clock, which was fastened above my head. I was busy fixing the letter under the clock, when who should come into my cabin but the convict and his wife! This was the first time I had seen either of them, and I may say that a more prepossessing couple I never met. The woman was scarcely more than fifteen, and as handsome as a picture, while the husband was an intelligent, magnificently formed man, on whose features nature had never written "villain."

His crime, to be plain, was the misfortune of being a hundred years ahead of his age. He and others had attempted something which our government called treason, and which is punished with death. It, therefore, occasioned me considerable wonder that he should be placed under my charge; but more of this afterward.

He had as I said, his wife hanging on his arm. She was as merry as a bird; she looked like a turtle dove cooing and nestling beneath his great wings.

Before a month had passed over our heads, I looked upon them as my own children. Every morn I used to call them into my cabin. The young couple would sit writing at my table—that is to say, at my chest, which was my bed. He would often help me at reckoning, and soon learned to do better than I could. I was amazed at his ability. His young wife would sit upon one of the round stools in my cabin, working at her needle.

One day we were all three sitting in this way when I said:

'Do you know, my young ones, as it seems to me we make a very pretty family picture? Mind, I don't mean to ask questions, but may be you have not much money to spare, and you are, both of you, as I think, too handsome to dig in the burning sun of Cayenne, like many a poor wretch before you. It's a bad country—a bad country, take my word for it. I, who have roasted it through tempest and sunshine, till I've the skin of a rhinoceros, might get along there; but you—I am afraid for you. So if you should chance to have a bit of foolish friendship for your poor old captain, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll get rid of this old brig; she's not much better than an old tub, after all; so I'll settle myself down there with you, if you like. You see I have not a living soul in the world to care for, or that cares for me. I want relations, I want a home, I want a family. I should like to make my home with you, my pretty young ones! What say ye?"

They said nothing at all, but sat looking at each other and then at me, as if they doubted whether they understood what I said.

At last, the little bird threw her arms around my neck and cried like a baby.

"But," said she suddenly pausing, "you haven't looked at the letter with the big red seal."

"Hang it!" I exclaimed. "It had slipped my mind entirely."

With a cold dreadful sensation, I went to my chest to see where we were. I found that we had several days remaining before we should reach the proper longitude for opening the letter.

Well, there we stood, all three of us, looking up at the letter as though it could have spoken to us. As it happened the sun was shining full upon the face of the clock case, and fell upon the great glaring red seal of the letter. I could not stop myself; it looked something like a big monster, an ogre's face, grinning from the middle of the fire; it looked horrid.

"Could not one fancy," said I, to make them laugh, "its great big eyes were staring out of its head?"

"Ah my love," said the wife, "it looks like blood."

"Pooh, pooh!" said her husband, taking her arm under his, "it looks like a letter of invitation to a wedding. Come, come, leave that letter alone if it troubles you so. Let's go to our room and prepare for bed."

And off they went. They went upon deck and left me with that beast of a letter. I remember that I kept looking at it as I smoked my pipe; it seemed to fix its red eye upon mine, fascinating like the eye of a serpent. It was red, wide, raw, staring like the maw of a fierce wolf. I took my great coat and hung it over both clock and letter and went upon deck to finish my pipe.

We were now in the vicinity of Cape de Verde Islands—the Belle was running before a fair wind at the rate of ten miles an hour. It was a splendid tropical night, the stars large and shining; the moon rising above the horizon, as large as a sun of silver, the line of ocean parting it, and long streams of bare, shimmering light falling upon the waves, which, as they broke, sparkled like jewels. I sat upon the deck smoking my pipe and looking at them.

All was still, except the footfall of the officer of the watch, as he paced the deck, gazing as I was, upon the shadow of the vessel, stealing over the silent water.

I love silence and order—I hate noise and confusion. The lights should all have been extinguished by this time, but when I looked upon the deck I thought I saw a little red bar of light beneath my feet. At another time and place this would have made me angry; but knowing that the light came from the cabin of my little *dependes*, I determined to see what they were about.

I had only to look down—I could see into the cabin from the skylight.

The young girl was upon her knees; she was saying her prayers. A lamp swinging from the ceiling lighted her room. She had on a long white night dress, and her fair, golden hair floated over her shoulders, and almost touched two little bare feet which were peeping from under her white dress, so pretty. I turned away; pshaw! said I, I am an old sailor. What matters it? So I stayed.

The husband was sitting upon a little trunk, his head resting upon his hands, looking at her while she prayed. She raised her face to heaven, and then I saw her eyes were filled with tears. She looked like a Magdalene. As she rose he said:

"Ah, my sweet Laurette, as we approach America I cannot help being anxious—I do not know why—but I feel that this voyage has been the happiest part of our lives."

"So it seems to me," she answered. "I only wish it might last forever."

Suddenly clasping his hands in a transport of love he said:

"Ah! yet, my little angel, I see you cry when you say your prayers, and that I cannot stand, for I know what causes it, and then I fear you must repent what you have done."

"Repent," she said, in a sad, rebuking tone. "Repent of having come with you? Do you think because I have been young only such a very, very short time, that I should not love you? Was I not your wife? How can you be sorry that I should be with you to live with you, if you live, and to die with you if you are to die?"

The young man began to sigh, striking the floor impatiently with his feet, while he kissed repeatedly the little hand and arm she was holding out.

"Ah, Laurette, Laurette! When I think if our marriage had been delayed only five days, only five days, that then I should have been arrested and transported alone, I cannot forgive myself."

At this the little one stretched out her round white arms, clasped his head pressed his forehead, his hair, his eyes smiling like a cherub, and murmuring all sorts of woman's fond things. I was quite affected, and considered it one of the prettiest scenes I had ever witnessed.

"And besides, we are so rich, too!" said she bursting out laughing. "Look at my purse! one gold louis d'or—all my worldly wealth."

He began to laugh too.

"Yes, dear, I have spent my last crown I gave it to the fellow who carried our trunks on board."

"Ah, poor!" cried she, "what matters it?" Nobody so merry as those who have nothing at all; besides I have my two diamond rings that my mother gave me; they are good for something all the world over; we can sell them when you like; and besides, I am sure that the captain meant kindly by us, and I suspect he knows very well what is in the letter. It only for a short time. I know they have no feeling against you."

It was high time that the light should be stricken out, an I now I rapped on the deck and told them to do so.

They instantly obeyed, and I heard them laughing and chattering like two innocent schoolfellows.

One morning, when I awoke, I was surprised not to feel the slightest motion of the vessel. Hurrying on deck I found that we were becalmed. Latitude, one degree north; between twenty-seven and twenty-eight degrees west.

I waited until night, when I descended to my cabin and opened the letter, with a dull, awful feeling. I held my breath while I broke the big red seal and read:

"Captain Fountainbleau—The convict, Antoine Hindsclear, stands convicted of high treason against the republic. The Directory order that he be shot immediately, and you are hereby instructed to see that these orders are carried into effect."

I read the letter backward and forward. I went on deck. There they were, she looking upon the ocean and he gazing upon her with an expression of unutterable fondness. Catching his eye I signed for him to come into the cabin, and, bidding her good by, he came down, his face all smiles.

I was bathed in a cold sweat; I felt as if deadly sick; I handed him the letter and re-read it, together with the death warrant, which was drawn up in due form and attached. I gathered voice as he finished.

He colored slightly and bowed.

"I ask nothing, Captain,' he said in the same gentle voice that always characterized his speech; "no man can be expected to swerve from his duty. I only wish to speak a few words to Laurette, and to entreat you to take care of her if she survives—I hardly think she will survive."

"All that is fair, my good fellow," I cried. "If you request it I will carry her back to France to her family. I will never leave her until she wishes to be rid of me, but do not think she will survive it."

He took my hand and pressed it.

"Most kind captain, I see you suffer more in this business than I do—but there is no help for it. I trust you will preserve what little property of mine is left for her sake, and that you will take care she gets what her poor old mother may leave her. I put her life, her honor in your hands. She is" (and how tenderly low his voice became) "a delicate little creature—her chest is often affected; she must keep it warm; and if she could keep the two diamond rings her mother gave her, I should be glad; but, of course, if money is needed, they must go. My poor Laurette—how pretty she looks."

It was getting too much for me, and I began to knit my brows.

"One word is as good as a thousand," I said. "We understand each other. Go to her."

I squeezed his hand; he looked wistfully at me, and I added:

"Stay a moment, let me give you a word of advice. Don't say a word to her; be easy; that is my business. It shall be managed in the best manner."

"Ah," said he, "I did not understand; yes, much better. Besides, this leave taking, this leave taking."

"Yes," said I, "don't behave like a child—much better. No leave taking if you can help it, or you are lost."

I kept my seat. I saw them walking arm in arm upon the deck for about an hour.

I called the mate to me, and when he had read the letter, I said:

'Garley; that is bad business—bad business. I put it in your hands. I obey their orders, but remain in the cabin until it is over."

"How do you wish the thing done?" he asked in a nonchalant manner.

"Take him in a boat—out of sight; do it as quick as possible; don't say anything about it till the time comes."

Garley sat five minutes looking at me without saying a word. He was a strange fellow. I didn't know what to make of him. He then went out of the cabin without saying a word.

Night came at last. "Man a boat; go a quarter of a mile; be quick.

To obey a slip of paper! for it was but a slip of paper after all. Something in the very air must have urged me on. I saw the young man kneel down before his Laurette; kiss her knees! her feet! her gown! I cried like a madman:

"Part them! Part them this instant! Part them—curse the republic—curse the directory—the directors! I quit the service! curse the lawyers! you may tell the rest if you will!"

She was dragged into her berth, and the boat rowed away in the darkness.

Some time after a dull volley came over the sea to the vessel. It was all over.

Fool, madman, how I paced the deck and cursed myself. All night long I paced back and forth, and all night long I heard the moan of the poor stricken bird.

Often I halted and was tempted to throw myself into the sea and so end this horrid torture of brain and heart.

Days passed; I saw nothing of Laurette. I would not see her. She avoided me, and I was glad of it. I could not bear the sight of that woe-stricken face.

The mate, Garley, how I hated him. He was as cool and unconcerned as though he had no remembrance of shooting the poor wretch.

At Cayenne I resigned my ship. Going to the city, I made all my arrangements, and took the steamer for New York. I placed ample funds in the hands of a trusty friend, and told him to send Laurette to me at the end of six months. I could not see her until her grief had lost its edge.

Weary, sick and careless of my life, I wandered on into New York State, and finally bought a little place where I hoped I should lie down and die.

I sent for Laurette. Poor bird, I must see her. I could wait no longer.

One summer night I sat in the porch of my house, smoking my pipe and gazing down the road. Soon the rumble of wheels was heard, and the stage hailed.

The next moment a pair of soft arms were round my neck, and the head of my sobbing Laurette was on my bosom.

"Oh! you dear, excellent Captain—"

"Heavens! who is that behind you?"

There stood the manly form of Antoine Hindsclear, the convict.

"What does this mean?" I demanded, hardly knowing whether I was dreaming or not.

"Are you glad to see me?"

"Thank God! thank God!" was all that I could ejaculate.

I understood it all. The mate Garley had read my heart better than I did my self. After leaving the brig in the bay, he arranged the whole affair. The volley was fired, but no bullet touched Antoine Hindsclear. He was smuggled into his berth again, and took care to avoid my sight. The whole crew were in the plot, and, thank God, I was duped.

I sent Garley a thousand dollars as a reward.

I am now an old man; but I am happy. My children and my grandchildren (I call them nothing else) seem to think old Captain Fontainbleau is not such a wretch, after all.

A RUSSIAN CRIMINAL TRIAL.—The Russian papers published a curious account of a trial which, commencing fourteen years ago, has just been decided. A proprietor, of the Crimea, named Sabouroff was entrusted, soon after the war between Russia and the allies, with a sum of money for distribution among the peasantry of the recently-occupied territory. The money disappeared, Sabouroff was accused of malversion, process was commenced against him, and after all sorts of acts of accusation, rejoinders, and sur-rejoinders had been delivered, the functions of the court in which the action had been instituted came to an end. The laws of Russia had been reformed, and it was necessary to proceed again t Sabouroff under a new system.

At the beginning of the present month the 'critical moment arrive'; Sabouroff was indicted in open court, and, called upon for his defense, pleaded that, though the money could d to him had disappeared, it was not he but 'those around him" who had spent it. "I appeal to your mercy, gentlemen of the jury," he continued. "I beg you to take into consideration that I have been for fourteen years under a grave accusation, that I have been three years in prison, and seven years under the surveillance of the police. I have lost all I possessed, I am reduced to indigence, I am old, in bad health, and have not long to live. Have pity on me." Guilty or innocent, the man had already been severely punished; and the jury (which was composed of seven Greeks, two Russians, and three Tartars of Crimea), after a short consultation, acquitted him.

INTERNATIONAL BABIES.—The World's Fair to be held in Vienna in 1873, is to have a novel but admirable feature. There is to be a department called 'The Child.' And in order to make this department as complete and useful as possible, Baron von Schwarz-uhoren, the President of the Direction, wishes to receive from America, where, as all the world knows, very fine children are raised, all possible information concerning the best means of preserving children's health, and of securing them when left alone by their working parents (a branch of child-care with which we are not, perhaps, as well acquainted as we should be). He would like to have samples of the toys and things of the kind with which our very young children are amused and instructed, and any information in regard to our plans and methods of physically and morally educating the young creatures before they are old enough to be sent to school. The Baron wants information about everything referring to Baby Pedagogy; he would like to have samples of our Infant Literature. The furniture of an American nursery would be gladly accepted by him for the Exhibition. This interest in the welfare of the child argues well for the welfare of Austria. Two heads are better than one, as Austria evidently thought when she put a double head on her national bird, and if America and Austria can put their heads together and benefit the rising generation, by all means let them do it.

LYNCH LAW IN OHIO.—A dispatch from Salina, Ohio, states that some three hundred persons assembled last night and took from the jail three of the four men who were arrested last week for murdering Mary Secor, a girl aged fourteen, and hung them to a tree near the jail. The men who were hung were Absalom Kimble, Jacob Kimble and Alexander McCloud. The fourth one, also named Kimble, was not interfered with, as it was through his confession that the others were arrested, and an examination proved that he had not been directly concerned in the outrage and murder. The mob surrounded the jail, and after securing the guard and jailor took the three men and proceeded with them to the spot where the girl's body was found and hung them to the tree under which the terrible crime was committed.

A Milwaukee paper tells about a suit of clothes found at the foot of a tree, from which the occupant appeared to have been eliminated by a flash of lightning.

Children.

Nothing is more charming than to see happy, healthy children, and to see them also neatly and tastefully dressed. But simplicity is the charm of youth; a fresh young face needs little adornments. Rich garments, jewelry, an extra number of ribbons, flounces, ruffles, and puffs add nothing to the beauty of childhood. Mothers nowadays incline to dress their children like miniature men and women. In so doing they not only make a great mistake, but they wrong their children, particularly their little girls, who at ten are often seen decked out in as much finery as a fashionable women of fifty. In the first place, this style of dressing makes the young girl look old, and robs her of all that fresh simplicity which is so natural and pleasing. She appears artificial, constrained, and disagreeably self-conscious. Her thoughts are necessarily much upon her adornments, and she has not yet learned to conceal the fact. What mother has the right thus to impair the beauty of her child? Then, again, the health and comfort of the little girl are seriously interfered with by the care she is expected to give to her fine garments. She can not run and jump and romp about as she longs to do, lest she tear them; she must seat herself circumspectly, lest she crush the trimmings; she must be constantly on her guard lest she soil the delicate fabrics. At many fashionable summer resorts it is positively painful to notice how absurdly this system of ornamenting children is practiced. It is to be hoped that sensible mothers during the coming season will not interfere with their children's rights in this respect. Give them simple clothing, for this does not prevent the garments being pretty and tasteful. But let the young folks have a chance to be young. In America we all grow old too fast—not a few years but in thought, in feeling, and in looks.

EXPERIMENTS.—A physician of Montpelier, in France, has lately been making experiments with fowls to see what effect wine, brandy, and absinthe would have on them. They took to the liquors naturally, and soon grew very fond of them. Two months devoted to absinthe killed the strongest cock or hen; those which used brandy died at the end of four months and a half; those which used wine lived ten months. It was found that under the developing power of strong drink the cocks' crests increased to three or four times their original size, and became fiery red, as the noses of old topers come in time to bloom and blossom like the rose. In view of these experiments the *Pall Mall Gazette* suggests the propriety of introducing the tea-pot into the hennery in order to ascertain the truth or falseness of the opinion that the fragrant herb is deleterious to men and women. A few experiments might also be made as the effect of keeping late hours, and a number of well-selected cocks and hens, might be taken out to a ball or the theater, and not allowed to go home till the time when ordinarily they jump from their roosts to begin the labors of the day. This might be cruel, and would undoubtedly have a sad effect on the morals of the young fowls, who would be neglected and run vagrant in the barnyard while their parents were sweeping off the fumes of liquor or at best chanting ribald and maudlin strains in their reckless-ness and debauchery. On the whole, it would be better not to try such experiments as these, as drinking and late hours might become habitual among the birds, and produce blighted hen-houses and depraved eggs to such an extent as to threaten the very foundations of the once happy barnyard.

AN ODOROUS ELY.—One of the most extraordinary facts revealed to us by Dr. Livingstone's explorations in Africa is that the high tableland of the interior, with its rich agricultural resources, its fine temperature, broad inland seas, and inexhaustible stores of mineral wealth, is rendered all but impenetrable to civilized man, certainly beyond all reach of colonization, by one of the most apparently insignificant of causes, a fly. This terrible insect is a little brown, yellow-striped fly called the tsetze, scarcely larger than our common household pests, but whose sting is absolutely fatal. So deadly is its poison that it is said three or four flies will kill the largest ox. Soon after the bite which gives little or no pain, staggering and blindness comes on; the body swells to an enormous size; the coat turns rough, and in a few hours follow convulsions and death. And yet this deadly poison under the effect of which the horse and ox, the sheep and the dog fall as if plague-stricken, is perfectly harmless to man, to wild animals, to the pig, mule, ass and goat. Here is an achievement of science that would bring glory to the discoverer—the discovery of some antidote to the sting of this venemous fly, which would open the treasures of Central Africa to the use of the world.

BOTTOM OF THE SEA.—Explorations of the most careful kind have established the fact that hills, dales, ravines and mountains characterize the bottoms of oceans and seas. Five miles, perpendicular depth, prove there must be some excessively dark, gloomy places. But even there life abounds. Strange forms are brought up by sounding. There seems to be no waste places on the globe, since animal and vegetable lives are everywhere fitted precisely to those obscure localities where they are found. On the highest peak of the Andes, the Cordilleras, Mount Lebanon or the lofty ranges of India, nerine shells abound. They were elevated from profound depths in primitive seas, on the mud and debris of a vastly remote period, to their present position. Marine shells, therefore, on mountain tops, are chronological evidence of the mighty revolutions through which the earth has passed. The remains of curious things in art, the fabrication of human hands, many of which will resist the corroding influence of time, may yet be lifted out of the deep to be inscribed miles above the level of future seas, as marine shells are inspected by travelers, who in their investigations wonder how they came there.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—A young gentleman named Titus, aged twenty years, who resides at his father's country seat at Whitestone, L. I., was bitten on the hand some ten days since by his setter dog. The bite seemed to be only the result of a passing irritation on the part of the animal, which neither before nor since gave any signs of rabies. The wound was promptly cauterized, and healed quickly and naturally. On the evening of the 21 instant young Mr. Titus, while in the act of drinking a glass of water, was seized with a spasm, and after forty-eight hours of agony died.

FISHING.—There is a new invention in fishing. Out in West Virginia they sink a tin cartridge containing a pound of nitro-glycerine to the bottom of the river, explode it by an electrical battery, and then pick up the fish, stunned but not killed, on the surface. At the falls of Kanawha, the other day, one fellow, with three pounds of nitro-glycerine, took three hundred and fifty pounds of fish.

The tropical heat of the last few days has aroused new life into the alligators in Central Park, the largest of which snaps its jaws with great unction whenever a fat baby looms in view.

Patrick Henry for the Defence.

In the early religious excitement in Virginia, Patrick Henry was called upon to defend the Baptists arrested and confined in jail. Even at this day, it will be interesting to note the remarks made by the speaker on the occasion.

"May it please your worships, in a day like this, when truth is about to burst her fetters, when mankind are about to be aroused to claim their natural and inalienable rights, when the yoke of oppression that has reached the wilderness of America, and the unnatural alliance of ecclesiastical and civic power are about to be dissevered, at such a period, when liberty, liberty of conscience, is about to wake from her slumberings, and inquire into the reason of such charges as I find exhibited here to-day in this indictment—" Here occurred another of his appalling pauses, during which he cast piercing looks at the judges and at the three clergymen arraigned. Then resuming, he thrilled every hearer by his favorite device of repitition: "If I am not deceived,—according to the contents of the paper I now hold in my hand,—these men are accused of *preaching the Gospel of the Son of God!*" He waved the document three times round his head, as though still *lost* in wonder; and then with the same electric attitude of appeal to Heaven, he gasped "Great God!"

This was followed by another burst of feeling from the spectators; and again this master of effect plunged into the tide of his discourse:—

"May it please your worships, there are periods in the history of man when corruption and depravity have so long debased the human character, that man sinks under the weight of the oppressor's hand,—becomes his servile, his abject slave. He licks the hand that smites him. He bows in passive obedience to the mandates of the despot; and in this state of servility, he receives his tethers of perpetual bondage. But, may it please your worships, such a day has passed. From that period when our fathers left the land of their nativity for these American wilds,—from the moment they placed their feet upon the American continent,—from that moment despotism was crushed, the fetters of darkness were broken, and Heaven decreed that man should be free,—free to worship God according to the Bible. In vain were all their sufferings and blood shed to subjugate this new world, if we, their off-spring must still be oppressed and persecuted. But may it please your worships, permit me to inquire once more, for what are these men about to be tried? This paper says, *for preaching the Gospel of the Saviour to Adam's fallen race!*"

Again he paused. For the third time he slowly waved the indictment round his head; and then, turning to the judges, looking them full in the face, exclaimed with the most impressive effect: "What laws have they violated?" The whole assembly were now painfully moved and excited. The presiding judge ended the scene by saying, "Sheriff, discharge these men."

The Story of a Sailor.

The Boston *Advertiser* tells a story of an American sailor "shanghaied" aboard an English ship, which shows that the recent law of Congress upon the subject was sadly needed. It appears, according to the story of the victim, that in December, 1871, William Kelly was drugged in the saloon of one McCarty, a rather notorious character of San Francisco. When Kelly recovered his senses he found himself on board the British ship St. James, then lying in the harbor of that city. Kelly and two seamen, deserters from the United States ship California, demanded their release. Kelly alleged that he had not signed the articles of the ship and had not received the usual advance pay. The captain acknowledged that he had not seen him sign, but produced a register bearing his name, attested by the signature of the British Consul. The man-of-war's men, who were sober at the time they shipped, say they never saw the British Consul; that all the signing and swearing was done by the British shipping master. Kelly was not released. The St. James cleared for Manila, and he worked as it regularly shipped. When the ship reached port Kelly laid his case before the American Consul, who advised him to see the British Consul. He saw the latter under protest, as he was an American citizen, and his case was disposed of by the Consul's telling the captain he might discharge him if he chose. Loitering on his way to the ship he was arrested by a Spanish policeman and conveyed back to the St. James, when refusing to work, he was confined in a narrow apartment—a batch house—so low that only two positions were possible—the horizontal, and on the knees, with head bowed low. There was an old sail in the cell, which, while it served as a bed, reduced the height of the apartment. The sail was kept there about a month and a half and then removed. After the sail was removed he had only an old tarpaulin to lie upon. In this cell he was kept during the entire voyage of four months and six days, on bread and water. Only three times was he allowed to leave his cell.

The St. James arrived at Boston, and a day or two afterwards he obtained his release, but without receiving a cent of pay for his six months' voyage or the discharge to which he was entitled if he was regularly shipped. Kelly tried to obtain redress in Boston. He applied to the officers of the law, but in vain. He tried a lawyer only to be deceived. At last, when the St. James and her captain had left port, the legal adviser of Kelly, told him he was sick of his case and should throw it up.

GRASS STAINS.—Wash the stained places in clean, cold, soft water, without soap, before the garment is otherwise wet.

In the Desert.

The following interesting description is from Palmer's foot journeys in the desert of Sinai:

"There is but little variety in camp-life in the desert, and a description of one day's journey may answer for all the rest. At sunrise every one is astir; a simple toilette, a still more simple meal, and you pack up your things in preparation for the start. Then comes a repetition of the noise and clamor incident on loading, you mount your dromedary, and, when once fairly under way, the whole caravan trails noiselessly along the sand. Following the path marked out by the skeletons of camels which lie bleaching in the sun, you ride on until the noonday heat and glare compel you to seek a little rest beneath some friendly shade. If there is any to be had, though very frequently you must put up with such shelter as a white umbrella or the unsavory vicinity of a kneeling camel can afford. In England one knows nothing of the luxury of shade, and cannot appreciate what it really means. How often, when reclining, five of us, beneath a drid-up furze-bush no bigger than a good-sized geranium, have we consumed our lunch of dates and biscuits, washed down with just one drink of luke-warm water beautifully flavored with goat skin, and envied the happy terrier that laps the cool puddle of his native land!

After lunch the march is resumed until sunset, and then commences the really enjoyable part of the day. The tents are pitched, and dinner is prepared. The Arabs settle themselves comfy round the camp fires to prepare their evening meal and for an hour or so before retiring for the night comfort and repose reign around. The first night in the desert was an era in my life; it seemed as if all the vague images of my early dreams were about to assume a life like reality which they had never worn for me till then. A fresh breeze blew into the tent, causing no apprehensions of nightly chills, but infusing new vigor into both body and mind. The flickering camp-fires shed a lurid glow over the little knots of swarthy Bedowin as they reposed after the fatigues of the day, and produced a wondrously picturesque and Rembrandt-like effect. The hushed tones of those who had not yet fallen asleep, the whirring of a hand-mill here and there, the half-plaintive, half-surly groaning of the camels—these were the only sounds which disturbed the stillness of the night. I contemplated the scene around me with mingled feelings of delight and awe. I was reclining perchance upon the very spot where the children of Israel had encamped when fleeing from their Egyptian persecutor, and I could not help comparing my situation, to some extent, with theirs. I had just left the noisy bustling crowd of Cairo's streets, and had escaped into the freedom of the great lone wilderness, and I too felt that sense of special divine protection which must have been present to them, for never so much as in the desert does one feel that God is nigh. He it is that enables man to pass in safety through this dreary waste, and whether it be by direct miraculous intervention, as in the case of the Chosen People, or by the scarcely less wonderful agency of reason and foresight, still it is His hand alone that guides him on.

SCIENCE AND SUPERSTITION.—At a recent meeting of the Polytechnic Club of the American Institute, Mr. Boyle told the following incident:

At a newly-erected lighthouse along the New Island Sound an old sailor was recently appointed as keeper. On one of the first evenings, when trimming his lamp, he neglected his instructions to draw the curtains down, and the setting sun, shining through one of the large lenses, had, of course, its rays concentrated in the focus, and as here the lamp is placed, the heat was sufficient to light it, to his utter amazement. He put it out, but had become so nervous for the coming night, that his own image frightened him as he saw it reflected in the plate glass of the lantern, with the dark sky outside and the strong light inside. The next morning at daybreak he put out the light, when at sunrise the sun lit it up again, for the same reason as it happened the evening before. This was too much for the old salt. He immediately packed his trunk and left, without notice to any one, and was only missed when at night the lighthouse remained dark. When found in the neighboring village, he declared that the lighthouse was bewitched, that Satan had lighted his lamp twice and that he had seen him in person during the whole night outside the tower, looking in at him. It was, of course, his own image that he had seen. His supposition was, to be sure, not complimentary to himself in regard to his own appearance, but he was not to be induced to return at any price.

BITTEN BY IT.—The class of people who, in their indulgence of what is called practical joking, seem only to take delight in making other people as miserable as they can, are sometimes taught a good lesson, and never a better one than in the following case: On the evening of the Derby day the rollicking occupants of a four-horse drag, who had been enjoying themselves on their return from the race-course by pelting the crowds of pedestrians with bags of flour, peas and other missiles, pulled up in the Clapham Road for refreshments, leaving three of their number in charge of the vehicle. These three fellows, strangely forgetful that their vehicle was stationary at the time and not dashing along the road safe from all retribution, recommenced throwing their flour at the passers-by, and one of the bags happened to strike the wife of a railway porter whose husband was by her side. The latter immediately called on the crowd for assistance, which was readily given. They dragged the offenders from their seats, ducked them thoroughly in a horse-trough which was conveniently at hand, rolled them in the mud, and then—to cap the climax of poetic justice—completely covered them with the contents of some twenty bags of flour which were found concealed in the drag for future amusement. The whole affair did not take more than five minutes, but was most dramatically complete. In its delectable condition the young bloods were allowed to resume their homeward journey, doubtless revolving for the first time in their minds the value of the golden precept, "Do unto others," &c.

"OLD HICKORY."—When Andrew Jackson left his home in North Carolina for Tennessee, his mother gave him this advice, as related by himself: "Andy" (she always called me Andy), "you are going to a new country, and among a rough people; you will have to depend on yourself, and cut your own way through the world; I have nothing to give you but a mother's advice. Never tell a lie, nor take what is not your own, nor sue any body for slander or assault and battery; always settle them cases yourself!" I promised, and I have tried to keep that promise. I rode off some two hundred yards to turn in the path and looked back. She was still standing at the fence and wiping her eyes. I never saw her after that.

"When I asked," said Emerson, "an ironmaster about the slag and cinder in railroad iron, "oh," he said, "there is always good iron to be had; if there's cinders in the iron, 'tis because there was cinders in the pay."

In the Coal Mine Disaster.

The Atwater Coal Company is a Cleveland corporation. This company has recently reopened a new mine in Atwater township, two and a half miles from Lima, on the Pittsburg Railroad, to which station it has built a private railway for transportation of its coal. The coal is reached by a "slope," which penetrates the "bank" for 160 feet, and which is protected from "caving" by wooden supports and roof, like the great majority of such mines. Between one and two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, while fourteen men and one mule were at work in the mine, the entrance to the slope was discovered to be on fire, but from what cause we have no means of ascertaining. Four of the alarmed men in the mine rushed out through the slope, getting considerably burned in so doing, but all of them will recover in due course of time. The remainder of the men could not effect their escape, and were of course smothered in the slope. A telegram was sent to Ravenna for assistance in extinguishing the flames, and the entire fire department of that place, accompanied by the Mayor, promptly responded to the summons. The President of the Company was on the way to Cleveland from the mines when the fire broke out, but was recalled by a telegram which reached him at Ravenna, has been continuously at the scene ever since, and has been doing everything within the limits of possibility which duty and humanity demanded in the premises. The people of the entire surrounding country, with sympathies keenly alive to the requirements of the occasion, flocked to the scene by scores and by hundreds, and also rendered timely and energetic assistance in such directions as it was needed. As soon as the case would admit efforts were resolutely made to reach the imprisoned victims, but so much mischief had been wrought by the flames, which were not fully subdued until Thursday afternoon, that the progress was necessarily slow and discouraging, and it was not until Thursday noon that the first body was reached. By Thursday night six more were recovered, since which time we are not aware that any more have been found.—*Cleveland Paper.*

A NONOGENARIAN'S RULES OF LIVING.—A letter written by the venerable Father Cleveland, who recently died in Boston at the age of nearly a century, appears in the *Herald of Health* for July. Mr. Cleveland describes his mode of life thus:

1. My time of retirement is at an early hour, not beyond ten o'clock, and of rising as soon as awake, and before the sun throughout the year.

2. At meals my food is simple and nourishing, avoiding whatever may be regarded as luxuries.

3. My drink at the table is "Golden Ale."

4. I taste no spirituous liquors.

5. Tobacco I abhor in all its forms as I would poison, persuaded its use hath been as an harbinger to "strong drink," which has slain its thousands and tens of thousands.

Thus, dear philanthropist, I have given you my "habits of living," and would in-just add that, preserving a conscience void of offence toward God and man, my sleep in its season is undisturbed and refreshing.

I am respectfully, yours,
CHARLES CLEVELAND.

MAN AND MONKEY.—Under ordinary circumstances it is dangerous for a drunken man to go a swimming, but doubly dangerous it is for him to complicate a monkey with gin with him and water around him. The truth of this wily proposition was proved at Chelsea lately, when a man named Joseph Small went to bathe in the Serpentine, accompanied by a favorite monkey. Having undressed himself he placed the monkey on his shoulder, secured by a chain, and then boldly waded into the water, breast-high. Finding itself in so uncongenial an element the monkey got frightened, and rushed frantically about its master's head, tightly twisting the chain about the man's neck and producing semi-strangulation. In a moment down they went to the bottom, but were soon rescued, the man insensible and the beast chattering at a tremendous rate. Hereafter Joseph Small will leave either his gin or his monkey on shore.

FOOLISH.—Charles R——— is three years old or thereabouts. The other day he became angry because his father insisted on enforcing the parental views on some disputed point, and blurted out, "You's a fool, papa!" Papa looked grave, and was presently called out of the room. Mamma embracing the occasion to impress upon the young hopeful the impropriety of his conduct, said papa felt very badly and he must kiss him and say he was sorry. So when his father returned, Charlie rushed up to him with his little face all smiles, and kissing him over and over again, exclaimed: "Papa, I so sorry you's a fool."

A Boston paper reckons up the cost of the Jubilee chorus to the members themselves at $1,800,000.

New York Cemeteries.

New York city has six public cemeteries, independent of the Potter's Field, which is under the charge of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction. Of this number, however, there is only one where the body of a poor person can be interred without cost. This single exception is that of Calvary Cemetery, (Roman Catholic,) but the liberality of the trustees of that place does not extend beyond what is called the Free Ground. Here the bodies are piled together in a ditch, and in a little while all traces of identity are lost. Many a sorrow-stricken mother has sought this cheerless spot with the hope of finding a clue to the exact location of the bones of some cherished one, but only to go away heart-broken by failure. The lowest price for a single grave is $10, and the highest for a plot $50. A plot consists of a piece of turf sixteen feet long and sixteen feet wide. Half a plot can be bought as low as $150, eight feet by sixteen at $75, and six feet by eight at $50. Interments cost, for adults, $7 each; children seven to fourteen years, $5; under seven years, $3. Attached to this cemetery is a receiving vault, where bodies are kept, without extra charge, from five to twenty days, at the end of which time they are removed to graves, and may be found without difficulty.

At Greenwood Cemetery, each lot contains 878 superficial feet. The form of the lots depends in a great measure upon the peculiar surface of the ground and the character of the improvements contemplated. It may be circular, square, oblong, oval, or irregular, according to circumstances. The prices vary from $300 to $600, although in some instances lots are valued as high as $900. Quarter lots, nine feet by twelve inches, with room for three adult graves, can be had as low as $100. One third lots, twelve feet by ten feet six inches, containing four adult graves, bring $130 and upward, according to location. Half lots, ten feet by nineteen feet, containing six adult graves, range from $180 upward. Full lots, of the ordinary sort, fourteen feet by twenty-seven, can be laid out into fifteen adult graves, in three tiers of five graves each.

The Coal Mine Disaster.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 2., '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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HORACE GREELEY.

For Vice President
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For Governor—CHAS R. BUCKALEW.
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James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	R. A. Lamberton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L Corbett.

Match and Scratch.

Four years ago, when Grant was nominated, the radical convention adopted as its motto, "Match him." Now about one-third of the radicals have adopted as their motto, the words, "Scratch him."

This reminds us of the newly married man, who at first was so fond of his wife, that he said he could eat her up, and some months after declared he was sorry he did not.

On Thursday, 1st, the North Carolina election was held. All the Grant orators, cabinet officers, and office-holders were down to stump the state, and lay plans to cary it for the radicals. Thousands of dollars were sent down from Washington to influence the election, and hundreds of anti-Grant men were put under arrest, under false charges, and are held, so as to prevent them from voting. These are the villanies the democrats and liberals have to contend against, and yet the field looks hopeful, and we expect to give a good return of the result in our next.

No Honor Among Thieves.

The saying that there is honor among thieves, don't hold out. A short time ago Grant's secretary of the treasury sent $125,000 down to North Carolina, saying it was to pay court expenses, when no such sum was needed for that purpose. But the real purpose was to influence the election with the peoples' money—hence it was a clear robbery. Now it turns out that the persons to whom this large sum was entrusted have disappeared with the money and the radicals loose the benefits of it. This is simply stealing among thieves.

The Dolly Vardens for Grant.

As the Grant platform contains a plank which is favorable to the women suffragists, and as the democratic convention gave the Dolly Vardens the cold shoulder, the strong minded have issued their proclamation in favor of Grant. Here it is:

To the Women of the United States.

The hour for the political action has come. For the first time in the history of the country woman is recognized in the platform of a large and dominant party. Philadelphia has spoken, and women are no longer ignored. This is the thin edge of the entering wedge which shall break woman's slavery into pieces, and make us at last a nation is which caste of sex, of color, and humanity alone shall be the criterion of human rights.

The women of the country have long looked to the Republican party in hope, and not in vain, for to-day we are launched into the political sea. It must hereafter fight our battles. This great party, this progressive party, have taken the initiative step, will never go back on its record. Many Republican leaders and Republican candidates extend their sympathy, while the other party gives no promise either in its platform or letters of its nominees. Horace Greeley has for years been our most bitter opponent. Both by tongue and pen he has heaped abuse, riducule and misrepresentation upon our leading women, while the whole power of the Tribune has been used to crush out our great reform, and now he continues his hostile course. Women and women speakers are earnestly needed to cooperate therefore with the Republican party.

The appeal is signed on behalf of the National Women's Suffrage Association by

SUSAN. B. ANTHONY,
President.
Matilda Joslyn Gage,
Chairman Ex. Com.

All Dough.

Our cake's dough, on both sides, says Shakespeare, and the Hartranft party may apply this to their cake. Hartrantt on the ticket or Hartranft off, it is bound to be swamped by Buckalew—their cake is dough on both sides. If Hartranft is taken off, on account of Forney's opposition, Cameron, holding the lash, will have one of his pets placed on instead, and Forney will not be pleased a bit better, and the cake will be dough on that side. If a friend of Forney's should be substituted, then Cameron and his clan would kick, and so the cake is dough on the other side. Let our radical friends view it as they will—turn upon their heads and view from that standpoint, and they will only see that their cake is dough all through. Buckalew will be the next governor.

We have been asked what the Louisville bolters convention will amount to. We answer, Nothing. There is not a corporal's guard of democrats in the country—comparatively speaking—who do not give Greeley and Brown their support. Again, there is no democrat of standing in the country, who does not support Greeley and who would not refuse a nomination by the bolters. Hence that movement is of no account with any body but one or two papers which have neither followers or influence. The Louisville convention will adjourn to be laughed at; it is a dog that will tie a tin-kettle to its own tail, and then frighten at its own work, and be laughed at by all bystanders.

Senator Hendricks for Greeley.

Mr. Hendrics, Indiana's distinguished democratic statesman, at a meeting in Indianapolis, July 22, made a speech, in which he spoke of the causes that produced the Cincinnati Convention, its action and the acceptance of its platform and nominees at Baltimore. This action had been accepted by the Indiana Democracy, who now stood side by side with the Liberal Republicans in their endeavor to relieve our country from the control of cliques and combinations.

He eulogized Mr. Greeley, and said unimpeachable integrity was conceded by his bitterest opponents. This he considered the best guaranty for an honest administration, and that if elected he (Greeley,) would faithfully redeem pledges made to the people. He thought the abuse account about evenly balanced between Mr. Greeley and the Democracy. Of Gov Brown he said, the pacification of Missouri showed his administration there to have been without reproach.

The Cincinnati platform so correctly and fully expressed the will of the people that it escaped even criticism. All could meet and harmonize upon it without dishonor or humiliation. He thought it folly to hesitate any longer in the recognition of the recent constitutional amendments, but would neither approve or excuse the method by which it was attempted to declare one of them ratified by the Indiana Legislature without the presence of a constitutional quorum. That proceeding must not become a precedent to be followed in future.

Mr. Greeley had agreed to a fair, safe and honorable adjustment of the tariff question, which was to be settled in the spirit of the Constitution, provides that tariff measures shall originate in the House of Represenatives. He read Mr. Greeley's letter of acceptance, and said that the constitutional rights of the States were to be respected, and the local State Governments to be preserved. He thought that the success of Greeley would bring about real civil service reform. It was Grant's personal partisans who were wronging the people.

Speaking of the reduction of the national debt, he claimed that had proper economy prevailed the reduction would have been much greater. Referring to Senator Morton's recent speeches questioning his sincerity, he said:

"We turn our backs upon the past and look forward to the future. No fair minded man understands this language as a desertion of convictions of right or and abandonment of essential principles. I opposed the amendments to the Constitution, I thought then, as I believe now, that during a civil war, and until the passions excited thereby have cooled, the public mind is not in a condition safely to change the foundations and frame-work of the Government; but now that the amendments have been declared adopted, is it a humiliation on my part to cease that controversy, to turn my back upon it, and to declare that the amendments must be respected and obeyed?

"Doubt not, whatever scoffers may say or doubters doubt, that there is a moral government of the world. There is such moral government; and to an enlightened, instructed people, the fact should always be a source of hope and consolation in the darkest hour. When men in public life are suspected of being evil, and unjust laws are enacted and free institutions are menaced with peril and destruction, let it be still remembered that there is a moral government of the world, and that a people, true to itself, can rescue its freedom, its liberty and its rights from the utmost extremity of danger. I invoke your friendly and earnest aid in the elections of the present year. Our cause is just. We appeal to men who have been classed with various political organizations heretofore to uphold our hands and bid us God speed in the good work in which we are engaged. If you render that assistance great good will ensue, but if you permit the political managers to betray you evil will result. 'Choose ye this day, which cause you will support—justice, and right, or degradation, evil and wrong. As you choose, so will results come to you in the future."
—*Charles R. Buckalew.*

The Democratic State Committee have taken rooms at the Merchants Hotel, Philadelphia. Samuel Randall is chairman; Geo. R. Berrill, Treasurer; F. M. Hutchinson, A. W. Fletcher and P. Gray Meek, Secretaries. As this man, Meek, declared thatin case Greeley was nominated he would not support him but would turn the Watchman into a religious paper, we cannot see the propriety of making him one of the Secretaries of the Committee. Before Mr. Randall appointed his subordinates, it might have been well for him to have booked himself up a little!—*Selinsgrove Times.*

The Times is right—and we would further add, that common decency would dictate that he resign, just as the Grant electors and committeemen in New York resigned, when they made up their minds to support Greeley. No gentleman will sneak into and hold position under false pretense. The Watchman abused Greeley and Brown since their nomination by the democratic national convention, and gives them the cold shoulder—it has a perfect right to prefer the election of Grant to the nominees of the democratic party, but it is its characteristic double dealing and inconsistency that we point to. The Watchman's articles against Greeley are finding favor with the Grant papers, and are copied by them with great satisfacton.

Some men get so hungry for position that they would die if some place, no matter how petty, were not given them and they will stoop to any thing low and dishonorable to obtain it. There are parallels to this desire for something: Under a former president, a fellow, puffed up with self, applied for an important appointment, but did not succeed, and then applied for a position a grade lower, and thus kept on until he got down to the lowest, failing in every application, and then beseeched the president for some of his old boots and pantaloons. Then we know of an instance where one had served several terms in the state legislature, his hunger for place led him back, the winter following his last term, to beg for and accept an appointment as one of the pasters and folders for the senate. These instances of greed are always found thrusting themselves forward.

Governor Curtin's Position.

There is no longer any doubt in regard to the course which ex-Governor Curtin intends to pursue in the Presidential campaign. Letters have been recently received from him, in which he announces his purpose to support Mr. Greeley and to canvass the State of Pennsylvania for him as soon as he returns home next month. He also states that he had determined a year ago to oppose Grant, in consequence of his objectionable conduct and unfitness, even if he had been obliged to support an old-fashioned Democrat in opposition to his re-election. Although the vote of Pennsylvania is considered certain for Buckalew in October, and necessarily for for Greeley in November, this accession will serve to swell the popular current and to give it increased volume. Governor Curtin has been out of the country for several years and free from all the personal controversies which have arisen in that time. Consequently his judgment may be regarded as impartial, and formed without the influence of those motives which have perhaps unconsciously, affected others in public life.

The press of England favor Grant. And why not? Grant favors royalty and practices it too in republican America, and then Grant's administration knuckled under so handsomely to England in the Alabama claims matter, that it is quite natural these should be a fellow feeling for Ulysses across the waters. One good turn deserves another, and hence the "am and hegg" people go for Grant, and we Americans for Greeley.

The radicals must invent some new terms. Their old slang phrases, "Copperhead" and "Disloyalty," will not fit any more, they cannot be used any longer. The recent turn in political affairs has "played out" these favorite slang terms, and the rads have not yet been able to invent new mud balls to throw at the democratic party. We pity them, poor fellows; but no matter, old Nick will come to their aid and sell them a patent for something that will sound *nasty* enough.

Quite a number of the best leading republicans, of the lower end of Pennsvalley, whom we could name, have come out for Greeley and reform.

Centre county will roll up a tremendous majority in that direction.

The radicals used to delight in saying the democratic party is dead. Well, its giving them an awful sight of trouble for a dead body, and in October, with Buckalew we will show them that there is life enough left in us to pull their crew into its grave.

The liberal republicans of New York have resolved to support Sanford E. Church, Democrat, for governor. Mr. Church is one of the noblest democrats of the Empire state.

Our radical friends are sadly in the lurch—their two great organs, Forney's Press and the New York Tribune, have gone back on them. The only sound advice we can now offer these fellows, thus badly left in the lurch, is to subscribe for the Reporter at once.

Hartranft, the hangman of an innocent woman, Mrs. Surratt, will be hung so high in October, by the honest people of this state, that his carcass will be out of reach even for crow-bait.

Hartranft will be Hartrended after October, and the Evans swindle will leave him far from being *even* with Buckalew.

H. G. stands for honest government. U. S. G. stands for Usurped Swindling Government. Let "H. G." be your motto then.

Schurz Vs. Grant.

The President,s Corruption System—A Significant Letter from Senator Schurz.

The statement I made in my speech at St. Louis concerning the patronage in connection with the Santo Domingo business has been represented as incorrect in a dispatch of the Associated Press, apparently inspired by the President himself. It is now proper that I should give my authority for what I said. The letter quoted in my speech as coming from the gentleman who had with me the conversation referred to, was addressed to me by Gen. Alfred Pleasonton, late commissioner of internal revenue. It was written in reply to a note from me, of the contents of which I have a memorandum, which reads as follows:

"Ask Pl. whether he remembers the conversation he had with me concerning Santo Domingo, in which he said that if I would support Pres. I could have all the patronage I wanted, etc. And ask him whether he was authorized by Pres. to say so,"

General Pleasonton's letter in reply to this is quoted in my speech, and is as follows:

NEW YORK, January 25, 1872.—Dear General: Regarding the conversation you refer to in your note, I remember it was with the knowledge and consent and after I had a conversation with him (the President) that I called upon you and had the conversation you speak of. My impression at this time is, that the President desired your support for his Santo Domingo scheme, and wished to be on such terms with you that your support could be obtained. I do not now remember any particular language used at my interview with the President, and would not hazard doing him an injustice by attempting to quote from memory, but the impression made upon my mind by the interview was fixed and distinct. Truly yours, in haste,
A. PLEASONTON.

I have since received from General Pleasonton the following note:

NEW YORK, July 25, 1872.—Dear General: Of course I have no objection to your giving my name to the public. In explanation of the facts, I would say that, being a friend of the President as well as yourself, I desired that you should be on good terms, and you should understand that there was no personal feeling in the way of relations mutually satisfactory. Your statement is correct that the President wanted your support for his Santo Domingo scheme, and that you could have had the patronage of the government for giving it. That was the distinct impression the President's conversation made upon my mind, and I communicated it to you at the time. If the President positively denies having had any such conversation, I regret it. I may console myself with the reflection that this is the first time that any statement of mine has been questioned, while the President has had occasion before this to distrust the accuracy of his recollections. Truly yours,
A. PLEASONTON.

In justice to General Pleasonton I must add that the drift of what he said is correctly stated in his notes. When he found that I had conscientious objections to the Santo Domingo scheme, he urged me no further to support it. He desired me to go and see the President, to which I replied that if the President wanted to speak with me on public business, I should consider it my official duty as a senator to respond to a note from him requesting me to call. And that was the end of it. My recollection is that General Pleasonton intimated to me at the time that he spoke with the knowledge and consent of the President. I inquired about it afterward in writing, for the purpose of either strengthening or correcting my impression concerning that fact.

Although the President recently condescended in an interview with a Herald reporter to say that my opposition was owing to an unsatisfied desire for patronage, or words to that effect, I had, as will not now be denied some excellent reasons to think that if I wanted patronage I had a very good chance to obtain it, at the expense of my convictions of duty.

Truly yours, C. SCHURZ.
NEW YORK, July 20, 1872

The Santo Domingo Scheme—Grave Charges Against the President.

Schurz, in his great Speech at St. Louis, made the following grave charge:

I mean the acquisition of Santo Domingo. He pledged himself through his aide de camp, and it may be worthy of note that here for the first time the President's aides de camp appear as diplomatic agents of the United States, the President, I say, pledged himself through his aid de camp to the ruler of Santo Domingo privately to use his influence in order that the idea of annexing the Dominican repnblic to the United States might acquire such a degree of popularity among the members of congress as might be necessary for its accomplishment. It has been said that the President did not authorize such a pledge, but there is no reasonable doubt that he lived up to it; and it is no secret in congress circles that among his efforts to make the Santo Domingo scheme popular among members of congress, the patronage played its part. This is a grave assertion, for it involves an employment of the patronage which might be called corrupt, but I know whereof I speak. I will not deal in suspicions, but mention a case which concerns my self. The statement which I am going to give has long been withheld, in spite of many provocations. I should have withheld it altogether had not, as the papers recently informed us, the President himself put forth the assertion in a published interview that I opposed him because he would not give me as much patronage as I wanted. When the Santo Domingo scheme was pending, two gentlemen in relation with the White House came to me, each one separately soliciting my support of the project. They assured me that if I would give that support, or abstain from opposition, all the patronage I desired would be at my disposal, making me in that respect one of the most influential men in the land. One of the gentlemen subsequently admitted to me in writing that the offer was made to me with the consent of the President himself. If the facts should be questioned by authority the proof will be forthcoming. As to the President's assertion that I opposed him because I did not receive all the patronage I wanted, his excellency knows that the boot is on the other leg. I oppose him rather because I have good reason to think that I might have had of his patronage even much more than I wanted, had I consented to sell for it my convictions of duty. If one of us was in the market it was not I. How far such attempts were carried others may be better able to tell than myself, but the abuse of the patronage appeared in its most hideous form when the nomination for the next Presidential term became a matter of urgent interest.

Texas.

Grant's Myrmidons Begining to Show Their Hand—Arbitrary Arrests on Frivolous Pretexts the Leading Card—A Boomerang

Corsicana, Texas, July 24.—Seventy-four prominent citizens of this city were yesterday arrested for an alleged violation of the Internal Revenue laws, and required to give bonds on their appearance in Tyre or Austin for the first Monday of November. Warrants are out for over three thousand three hundred citizens of the district who will be thus taken a four days' journey from their homes at the same time on the same pretext.

The United States Court is held about four days' journey from the polling places, and the court commences its session the day preceeding the presidential election and these arrests are made so as to prevent these persons from voting against Grant.

ECCENTRICITY.—The following singular instance of eccentricity, illustrating the close connection, of this condition of mind with insanity, is related by Prof. Hamond in his work on diseases of the nervous system. A lady had since her childhood shown a singularity of conduct as regarded her table furniture, which she would have of no other material than copper. She carried this fancy to such an extent that even the knives were made of copper. People laughed at her, and tried to reason her out of her whim, but in vain. In no lother respect was there any evidence of mental aberration. She was intelligent, by no means excitable, and in enjoyment of excellent health. An uncle hadt however, died insane. A trifling circumstance started in her a new training thought, and excited emotions which she could not control. She read in the morning paper that a Mr. Kopperman had arrived at one of the hotels, and she announced her determinatrn to call on him. Her friends endeavord to dissuade her, but without avail. She went to the hotel and was told that he had just left for Chicago. Without returning to her home, she bought a ticket for Chicago, and actually started on the next train for that city. The telegraph, however overtook her, and she was brought back from Rochester raving of her love for a man whom she had never seen, and whose name alone had been associated in her mind with her fancy for copper tablefurniture. She died of acute mania within a month.—Scribner's for August.

Inhabitants of Mammoth Cave.

In addition to its eyeless fish, the Mammoth Cave furnishes a beetle, which is totally blind; two varieties of eyeless spiders, one brown and the other white; a blind centipede with very long hairs, by which the creature guides itself, and a blind crawfish. Regarding the last of these Dr. Telkamf says "the eyes are rudimentary in the adults, but are larger in the young." Prof. Hazen caught a specimen "with the eyes well developed."

In reviewing these facts Mr. A. S. Packard says:

"It seems difficult for one to imagine that our blind crawfish was created suddenly without the intervention of secondary laws, for there are the eyes more perfect in the young than in the adult, thus pointing back to ancestors unlike the species now existing. We can now understand why embryologists are anxiously studying the embryology of animals to see what originate *de novo*, thus building up genealogies, forming almost a new department of science,—comparative embyrology in its truest and widest sense."—*Scribner's for July.*

Party Harmony.

In a time of Radical dissertions and ruptures, no one doubts the absolute necessity of Democratic fidelity and unity. State politicts are in such a shape that, if the Democracy be true to itself, success will be ours. Hence the exertions of true Democrats should be directed toward the preservation of party peace and harmony. Are there any personal quarrels between rival candidates? Are there any bitter animosities between prominent Democrats? Are there any revengeful feelings to be gratified in candidates? Are there any politicrl tricks preparing to be played for the nomination of the party pets? Answers to such questions must be left, in part, to each one's mind. But the truth of some of them is painfully evident. Take the sheriffs, fifteen Democrats aspire to that office. The people know that it is simply a matter of choice without involving any principles. Who shall get the emoluments of that office, is the question. In the very nature of things, the contest will merge into a sharp personal quarrel between the candidates.

Beware, then, gentlemen, that you do not quarrel. Put the matter on party claims, personal integrity, and busines fitness. But whatever you do, keep the party peace. Take too the editors. The people have trusted you, gentlemen, with the best offices in their gift. They sustain your papers. They are proud of your past services. But they cast aside your bitter recriminations. Why is our sight afflicted with bitter charges of party infidelity, whether true or not? Why give this weapon to our enemies? No, gentlemen, we the people cannot appreciate your quarrel. We want you to stand together. He who ceases the quarrel for the sake of the party peace, will have the applause of the people. Before the dividing and broken lines of the enemy, let the chiefs cease their folly and achive victory. Take again the frequent assertions of men who wish to gratify revengful feeling in candidates.

'That man was against me when I was out, I'll spot him now." "That fellow sold me a horse which I afterwards lost, I've got a chance at him now" "That fellow could'nt notice me before he was a candidate, I'll make him mind me now." Such men there are—probably always will be. But it is beneath a democrat who is such on principle. Beware how you bring discord and hatred into our midst.

Again the tricks of nomination are another cause of dissatisfaction. Plans are sometimes laid to put in nomination party favorites—men who make politics a matter of gain and pursuit. Now, gentlemen, let the people select their own men, Do not totally destroy the people's belief in party government. People everywhere are loosing faith in party leaders. Do not then drive them further from political control. Hence the necessity of such political action at home here as will "calm the troubled waters." Towards the furtherance of this end—party harmony—let true Democrats help to settle personal quarrels, inspire confidence among the people by "fair play" in county nominations, discourage the editorial squabble, frown down, in short, everything that leads to party division and discord. Democrats, come together in unity.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

Dr. Livingstone.

The "Herald" Man's Account of Dr. Livingstone's Appearance, Habits and Discoveries.

New York, July 15.—The "Herald's" letters from Stanley, giving a history of the meeting with Dr. Livingstone, and the latter's account of his explorations, say the Chambezi is the headwaters of the Nile. The stories the Doctor tells of the two countries through which the great river runs read like a fable. He tells of ivory being so cheap and plentiful as to be used for door-posts; of the skillful manufacture of fine grass cloth, resembling that of India; of a people nearly white, and extremely handsome, whom he supposes to be descendants of the ancient Egyptians; of copper mines at Katauga, which have been worked for ages, and of a docile and friendly people.

Dr. Livingstone and Stanley explored the head of Lake Tanganyika, and returned to Ujiji, where they spent the Christmas of 1871. Stanley says he found Livingstone in very destitute conditon, robbed and deserted by his men. He looks to be about fifty, and is quite hale and hearty. In March, 1872, he began to organize an expedition to explore a few doubtful points, which he thinks will take about eighteen months, when he will return to England.

The Platform

adopted at Cincinnati, and endorsed at Baltimore, is as follows:

THE PLATFORM,

We, the democratic electors of the United States, in convention assembled, do present the following principles, already adopted at Cincinnati, as essential to just government.

First—We recognize the equality of all men before the law, and hold that it is the duty of the government, in its dealings with the people, to mete out equal and exact justice to all, of whatever nativity, race, color persuasion, religious or political.

Second—We pledge ourselves to maintain the union of these states, emancipation and enfranchisement, and to oppose any reopening of the questions settled by the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments of the constitution.

Third—We demand the immediate and absolute removal of all disabilities imposed on account of the rebellion, which was finally subdued seven years ago, believing that universal amnesty will result in the complete pacification of all sections of the country.

Fourth—Local self-government, with impartial suffrage, will guard the rights of all citizens more securely than any centralized power. The public welfare requires the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, and the freedom of persons under the protection of the habeas corpus. We demand for the individual the largest liberty consistent with public order for the state's self-government, and for the nation a return to the methods of peace and the constitutional limitations of power.

Fifth—The civil service of the government has become a mere instrumentality of republican government. We therefore regard a thorough reform of the civil service as one of the most pressing necessities of the hour; that honesty, capacity and fidelity constitute the only valid claims to public employment; that the offices of the government cease to be a matter of arbitrary favoritism and patronage, and that public stations become again posts of honor. To this end it is imperatively required that no President shall be a candidate for re-election.

Sixth—We demand a system of federal taxation which shall not unnecessarily interfere with the industry of the people and which shall provide means necessary to pay the expenses of the government economically administered, pensions, the interest on the public debt and a moderate reduction, annually, of the principal thereof, and recognizing that there are in our midst honest, but irreconcilable differences of opinions with regard to the respective systems of protection and free trade, we refer discussion of the subject to the people in their congressional districts, and to the decision of congress thereon, wholly free of executive interferences or dictation.

Seventh—The public credit must be sacredly maintained, and we denounce repudiation in every form and guise.

Eighth—A speedy return to specie payments is demanded alike by the highest considerations of commercial morality and honest government.

Ninth—We remember with gratitude the heroism and sacrifice of the soldiers and sailors of the republic, and no act of ours shall ever detract from their justly earned fame or the full reward of their patriotism.

Tenth—We are opposed to all further grants of lands to railroads or other corporations. The public domain should be held sacred to actual settlers.

Eleventh—We hold that it is the duty of the government, in its intercourse with foreign nations, to cultivate the friendship of peace by treating with all on fair and equal terms, regarding it alike dishonorable either to demand what is not right or to submit to what is wrong.

Twelfth—For the promotion of these vital principles, and the support of the candidates nominated by this convention, we invite and cordially welcome the coperation of all patriotic citizens, without regard to previous political affiliation.

STEAM SEPARATOR and Shingle Mill for Sale—The undersigned offers his 10-horse power steam engine and Geyser seperator, and 8-horse power engine and shingle mill, for sale. These machines have only been run two years and are in good order. Terms easy. The undersigned will accompany the purchaser, if desired, to instruct in the use of the same. Apply to
GZO. REESER.
july26.4t Aaronsburg, Pa.

THE LOGAN CEMENT CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers IN
SUPERIOR CEMENT.
The Cement is of the very Best Quality, guaranteed to be Superior to any in the State.
All orders sent by mail should be addressed to
W. P. M'MANUS, Agent,
P. O. Box, 16, Bellefonte, Centre Co. Pa.
26 July tf.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.
The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.
An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,
where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common
Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.
CHAIRS,
of all kinds.
All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common. Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.
JOHN CAMP.
jan12.tf.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW
A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.
Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods. Oils. Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners. Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
june5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

Carriage MANUFACTORY
Centre Hall, Pa.
GEO. B. HARPSTER
Has on hand and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every description of Wagons both
PLAIN AND FANCY
warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to gine perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of
SLEIGHS
of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.
An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug25.tf.

PUMPS!
Wooden Pumps,
AND
PIPING.
The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing
THE BEST PUMP,
made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.
Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His material for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.
All orders by mail promptly filled.
PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch scantling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping ranged from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to
sept.30.1y J. TELLER,
Milesburg, Pa.

RULES

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CENTRE COUNTY.

The Democracy of Centre county Penn'a in county convention met, *Resolved* that the following *new rules* be adopted for the future government of the party in said county:

1st. The elections for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock P. M. of said day, and continuing until five o'clock P. M.

2nd. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places, shall be filled by an election to be conducted *viva voce*, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3rd. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the persons voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but the members of the election board shall have access.

5th. No instructions shall be received or recognized, unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one half or more of the ballots contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegates elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list of votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Committee.

7th. Whenever from any district, qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the yeas and nays, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the *yeas* and *nays*, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed, shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the Convention, to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the Convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all the votes shall be necessary to a nomination; and no persons name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the *sixth* ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and and so on at each successive vote until a nomination is made.

11. If any person who is a cadidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any other person with a view of inducing, or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates, or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment the nomination shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by a convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention, that any candidate put in nomination, has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered, or secured to him or any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be received as a delegate to any future convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13th. Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention, until determined.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods
all directly from their own manufactory. Also.
Jewelry, Watches, &c.
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap6tf.
Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER
For sale by
apr.29 tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Catharine Rankin, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.
ALEX. KERR,
july12.6t. Administrator.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Robert Valentine (Committee of Elizabeth Stone, a lunatic) has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and that unless exceptions are filed &c., said account will be confirmed at August term of court next.
JNO. MORAN,
July 19 4t. Prothonotary,

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.
MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.
New Firm—New Enterprse.
DEININGER & MUSSER,
(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)
We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.
They have on hand, and will make to order,
MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,
of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—
ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,
and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."
Shop, east f Bridge, Millheim.
apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.
HARDWARE STORE!
WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)
Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindst

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY Aug. 2, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Stone Ware

a large assortment of every size and description now on hand, cheap, at the old stand of Wm. Wolt.

Democratic Delegate Election.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for each district on SATURDAY, the 10th day of August, 1872, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention to be held in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 13th day of August at 1½ o'clock.

The said convention to place in nomination one candidate for Assembly, one candidate for Sheriff, one for Register, one Recorder, one for County Commissioner, one for County Auditor, one for Coroner, and to transact all other business that may be regularly brought before it.

The said delegate election beginning at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day and continuing until 5 o'clock p. m.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Chairman Democratic County Com.

The following persons have been chosen by the County Committee, to hold the delegate elections in the several districts, in accordance with the rules, the first name of each committee being the chairman:

Bellefonte, N. W.—D Z Kline, Bart Galbraith, And Morrison.
" " S. W.—R H Foster, Jas H Dobbins, Wm Fuery.
" " W. W.—S A McQuistian, Olin Meek, C M Bower.
Milesburg Boro—Jno B Thomas, Jas A Wesber, Dan'l Boileau.
Howard Boro—J W Gradner, W Mitchell, M N Leathers.
Philipsburg Boro—G S Flegal, Levi Munson, W Riddle.
Unionville Boro—J A Bing, B E Leathers, Wm Hall.
Benner Twp.—Dan'l Grove, Rich Conley, Wm Zeigler.
Boggs Twp.—Ed Johnson, Jos L Neff, Wm Marks.
Burnside Twp—Wm Askey, Rudolph Mulholland, Barhart Veidefer.
Curtin Twp—Henry Thiel, Jos McCloskey.
Furguson Twp—R G Brett, P F Bottorff, Geo Eckle.
Gregg Twp—S J Herring, Henry Krumrine, Jos Smith.
Haines Twp—Thos Yearick, Sam'l Burrell, J C Stover.
Half Moon Twp—J H Griffin, Jas McDivitt, A T Gray.
Harris Twp— Fergus Potter, Sam'l Gilliland, Dan'l Kimpert.
Howard Twp—S B Leathers, J A Woodward, E Glenn.
Huston Twp—H G Cronister, J Q Miles, Dan'l Irvin.
Liberty Twp—Thos J Lingle, Dan'l Bitner, J D Gardner.
Marion Twp—Jno S Hoy, Isaac S Frain, Adam Yearick.
Miles Twp—Hen Corman, Geo Weaver, Dan'l Roush.
Patton Twp—G W Rumbarger, Dr. J M Bush Jonas Stien.
Penn Twp—J H Reifsnyder, J Karstetter, Hen Smith.
Potter Twp—Geo Stover, J K Runkle, Peter Hoffer.
Rush Twp—Geo McGaffey, Peter Seigfried, Wm Askey.
Snow Shoe Twp—J H Holt, J C Rankin, D H Yeager.
Spring Twp—C T Alexander, J B Barnhart, Eml' D Noll.
Taylor Twp—Wm McCoy, John Copenhaver, Sam' Hoover.
Union Twp—G L Peters, Christian Hoover, B V Brisbin.
Walker Twp—J T Nixon, Michal Shaffer, A C Geary.
Worth Twp—P Williams, George Kelly, Wm Walker.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows to wit:

Bellefonte Boro. 3; Howard 1; Milesburg 1; Philipsburg 2; Unionville 1; Benner twp., 3; Boggs 2; Burnside 1; Curtin 1; Ferguson 4; Gregg 6; Haines 4; Half Moon 1; Harris 3; Rush 3; Howard 2; Huston 1; Liberty 2; Marion 2; Miles 5; Patton 1; Penn 5; Potter 7; Snow Shoe 2; Spring 3; Taylor 1; Union 1; Walker 3; Worth 1.

The delegate election in all cases to be conducted strictly in accordance with the rules.

The bursting of a grindstone at Mann's axe factory, says the Watchman, in Spring township, on Wednesday, killed one man and wounded another. The name of the dead man is John Apt and that of the wounded one, Patrick Pearl. Mr. Apt was killed instantly, and leaves a family to mourn his loss. Mr. Pearl was badly hurtly, but will probably recover.

The Commissioners of Mifflin county have been fined $500 each by the Supreme Court, for refusing to obey its former mandate of building a bridge across the Juniata at Newton Hamilton. The county court has issued an injunction restraining the county commissioners from building said bridge. A very pleasant position for "county fathers" to be in?

FIRE.—The large Bank Barn belonging to Thomas Bower, Esq., was destroyed by fire on Monday afternoon last. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss including contents will not fall short of $3000.—Middleburg Post.

The Reporter is the only paper in Centre county which supports the nominees of the democratic national convention.

Wednesday morning, 31st started in with rain.

Boalsburg has made a raise—a show pitches its tents there on Monday.

Read the charge of Schurz, in his St. Louis speech, against Grant of an attempt to bribe him to the support of his San Domingo job. Grant denied the charge, when it was telegraphed to him, Schurz has furnished a letter from Pleasonton, Grant's Internal Revenue Commissioner, proving the charge. Thus Grant is proven guilty of falsehood by Schurz as he was by President Johnson.

Spotted Tail, the Indian chief, and Susan B. Anthony, and her brigade of petticoats have declared for Grant. So has Moseby, the notorious rebel guerilla chief.

The arrival of bridal parties at Saratoga, averages twelve daily.

THE NORMAL.—The County Normal we are pleased to say, has commenced under the most favorable auspices. The first week opened with a larger attendance of students than heretofore, which is quite flattering to superintendent Magee and his able assistant, Prof. Meyers—proving that their labors of the past have the merited appreciation of the teachers of this county.

A course of lectures will be delivered during the term—one each week—before the Normal School, and which will be free to the public.

Among the lecturers who have already signified their intention to be present, are A. O. Furst, Esq., D. F. Fortney, N. L. Atwood, Rev. D. M. Wolf Rev. J. K. Miller, and others have been invited.

The first lecture will be delivered on next Tuesday evening, by D. F. Fortney, Esq., and the following Tuesday evening, 13th, by Rev. D. M. Wolf. As these lectures are for the edification of the public as well as the students, we trust our people will manifest an interest and prove it by a large attendance.

Letters From India.

CENTRE HALL ABROAD.

LETTER No. II.

"Stand to the wheel," shouted jolly old Capt. Jones of the steamship, "City of Brooklyn," as his burly form disappeared up the pilot's ladder, and the last coil of the ponderous hawser was folded on deck, preparatory to standing out to sea. Hurridly the last farewells were spoken, the last fond look of affection interchanged between husband and wife, friends and relatives, and then, amid the waving of handkerchiefs, and shouts of the bystanders, we dropped down the Bay of New York, and out into the trackless waste of the broad Atlantic. As we get fairly under way and pass by the fortifications, Staten Island, and finally out through that natural gateway, the Narrows, we all mount the hurricane deck to watch the disappearing land as it gradually recedes from our sight. Good-bye, glorious, free America, we mentally ejaculated. We bid you only a temporary farewell, for some day, when we are tired and weary, mayhap we want to come back to you. Say what you will about being a cosmopolitan, talk largely as you may about being a citizen of no particular country, but of the world in general and all that sort of pedantic vaporing. I'll venture there are few men, "with souls so dead," whose eyes do not grow brighter and step firmer at the thought of their native land. If there are any, I know the blood about their hearts is dry as dust. They are devoid of one of the highest and most elevated principles which exalt our common human nature. More than one half-suppressed sigh reached my ear, as the last projecting headland sank below the distant horizon, and one by one we sought our cabin below.

It is always a source of amusement to me to watch the process of tacit scrutiny which always takes place when passengers are brought together the first time. If you are at all a close observer, you may see nearly every one casting about him to discover what sort of companionship he has been thrown into for the voyage. Nor is this to be wondered at, particularly at sea, since the enjoyment of a sea voyage depends almost entirely upon the degree of sociability and good-fellowship inherent in the passengers. Providentially thrown together, and shut out from all the rest of the world, by thousands of miles of rolling, restless waters, they constitute, for the time being, a sort of family. And if the different members of the "family" are disposed to contribute their proportion to the general fund of employment, a voyage, even on the notoriously turbulent Atlantic, need not, by any means, be the most unpleasant experience in life.

The "family" that gather around the table on board the good ship "City of Brooklyn" are hail-fellows-well-met—every mother's child of them. Let me attempt a little description of them, as with knives and forks in hand, and filled with thoughts of destruction, they are grouped around the table.

And first and foremost is Capt. Jones; as royal a spirit as ever tread a deck or battled with the storm. By virtue of his position alone, the Capt. is always the most popular individual on board, but our Capt. has no need of the prestige of official distinction to add to his popularity. His round, jolly, good-natured face is a joy all the day long. But ministers of grace defend us! What an amount of brandy that man can drink in a day! I'll put him up against old Bacchus himself.

Next comes the Doctor and young Scotchman, a faceas big as a barn door—more or less—who is making love in a most desperate way to two young misses, whose father is taking them to some Roman Catholic institution in England to be educated. The tender "parient" is munching his roast beef and potatoes, seemingly oblivious of the amatory little scene enacting before him, but I am very much mistaken, if he is not keeping an eye on the "condition of things." Then we have a few more Scotchmen, merchants from Canada, who are going to London to lay in their semi-annual stock of goods. They assert that their stock landed at Quebeck or Montreal, including cost of transportation and all, is still at lower rates than if laid in the United States. Put that in your pipes you advocates of free trade. Well! farther down the table we have a demure looking yankee from "Bosting." He looks demure but let me warn you against presuming upon any inoffersivness you may think you discover in him. Under that unimpassioned exterior is a spirit born of nitro-glycerine and lightning. I discovered his ancestry one day when a opponent, at a game of whist, attempted to cheat him. He is discussing the relative merits of screw and side-wheel steamers with an English Capt, who has been round the world, and is internally weeping that there are no more worlds to go around. To my right is an Irishman and lady from Belfast. They landed in America about a fortnight ago, and are already on their retrun. She is tired of travelling, she urges, but the motherly little soul can't fool me. It is the "childer" that are drawing her—true woman that she is—to the old home nest. Farther on is an Englishman who has lost everything in the great fire at Chicago and is going back to Manchester, with his new-made bride. He bears his misfortune rather philosophically, though I don't exactly see the propriety of his whispering to everybody that he was married the day before, and spread his nuptial couch in a cabbage garden. Opposite me sits a tall bronzed individual, with a beard like a Greek Patriarch, who has already spent the best portion of his life among the heathen of India and not content with the extent of his sacrifice, is on his way back; when I saw the white arms of his tearful wife, and mother of his children, clasped around his neck in a long parting embrace, at the wharf the other day, I said to myself: Here my boy, is devotion to duty you must think better of your kinn after that! Then we have a Jew from San Francisco; a goveramental clerk and amateur opera singer from Washington; a young fellow, second or third cousin of the school girls I think—terribly jealous of the doctor, a worn out politician from N. Y.; a homespun sort of a chap from Centre Hall.

These are the parties which make up the saloon passengers of the "City of Brooklyn" on her 116th voyage across the Atlantic. On the whole, I think they will pass a fair average muster, and one might probably cross many a time, without falling in with so companionable a party.

I think it was the second day out, when we encountered a considerable gale and our heretofore staid and decorous ship suddenly began to roll and stagger about in an extremely improper way. Its effect upon me was somewhat peculiar. I was suddenly seized with an insane disposition to turn myself inside out. And I may say, just here, in passing, to those who are unacquainted with the fact, that somehow or other, peculiar as it may seem, nearly every one crossing the ocean is seized with just that sort of disposition. Now, it will be conceded, on all hands, that the idea of a man turning himself inside out is extremely absurd. The fact is, the thing can't be done. I speak knowingly, for I speak from experience. I know it can't, for hive I not worked at it for two whole days at a stretch—aye worked at it until my eyes almost started from their sockets, and the perspiration literally poured off of me in torrents, without accomplishing the thing? Yea more: can I not bring the corroberative testimony of nearly every passenger on board, to the utter impracticability of the thing? For they nearly all tried it, and not a single one succeeded.

* * * * * * *

But in all seriousness, sea-sickness is a wretched thing! It is a sensation which must always remain, to a certain extent, indescribable. The nearest approach to anything like an accurate description, I have ever read, is contained in the first chapter of Dicken's "American Notes." But even that incomparable delineator of every human experience failed to analyze fully the sensations of a sea-sick man, I can not express what were my sensations, more forcibly, than in that one expressive, universally applicable, all comprehensive English word, "awful." You are not sick enough to die and yet you are quite sure you are too sick to live. Your whole physical organism is prostrated; your bones ache; your temples throb; and your poor back, oh my! and all the while the ship is rolling and pitching and plunging as if possessed with a thousand fiends. Oh the eternal rolling, rolling, rolling! First to one side and then to the other; now rearing aloft like some gigantic living monster as her bowspit plunges through the foaming crest of some huge wave and then careering down over its mountain side with a velocity that threatens to plunge her figure-head into the very foundation sands of the mighty deep. In your misery you seek your bunk, but you cannot lie in it. One moment you are rolling from side to side like a helpless boy, then next standing almost upright upon your feet, and anon equally upright upon your head.

And then the mental depression is greater than even the physical. Every desire of life seemed gone for the time being. You wonder where in the world you derived enough energy to form the plan that brought you to sea. The least mental effort is agony. Thinking even is painful. You wish if only the mental machinery would stop this excruisting thinking, but the obstinate apparatus won't stop. You become ill-natured and mean.

I may open up tremendous depths of depravity in myself, to the public gaze, when I say that the only real comfort I had during those wretched days was the unearthly groaning and cries of distress wrong from the fat N. Y. politician in the next cabin. But it is a fact. But my garrulity has already led me too far. In my next I hope to get you at least to Liverpool.

CENTRE HALL.

For the Reporter.

From Illinois.

LENA, July 17, 1872

Yesterday I went fishing in company with Rev. M. G. Sheldon, Methodist minister, and Dr. John Bower, formerly of Selin's Grove, Pa We caught some fine fish, none of your four inch chubs, but fish that are of some account. We fished in Yellow Creek dam, Stephenson co.

Rev. Sheldon caught a pickerel at this same place, that weighed eight pounds, which is not considered a large fish here, but, in your country, it would be called large. Our excursion to the Pecatonics, a few days ago, resulted in the capture of about seventy fine fish.

There are very few sick here, but the small-pox is raging in some places.

Rye and winter wheat are ready to cut, but spring wheat is quite green yet generally. I have been over a large portion of this county, and saw but two fields of poor grain. I never before saw such prospects for a large crop.

But it will all be needed if the accounts of the failure of the crops in other portions of the world be correct

Wheat $1 10, Oats 18, Corn 28, Butter, from 5 to 10 cts. per lb. They pay for Butter here according to the quality of it

This is right. That woman who takes pains to make good, clean butter is entitled to more than the one who sells butermilk "strength" and all. Age does not improve butter like wine.

I have long since thought that, for the encouragement of those good women, who take good fresh butter to market, the price should be according to quality.

If "rank" butter, or butter and old lard mixed, is worth 5 cts. per lb., good butter is worth 50 cts.

This would be the means both of encouraging the honest, and discouraging the "loose" style of butter making. And then it would be the means of keeping Mr. Hager, your worthy, industrious and successful produce dealer, in a good humor, ; and might be the means of inducing him to become reconciled to the "fair ones" who, he thinks, don't take quite pains enough, sometimes, with the precious commodity.

George has left many thousand dollars in your beautiful valley.

Although many think he is the means of reducing the price of produce, yet, I will venture to say, that if it were not that George has the confidence of nearly all the venders of produce in the coal and lumber regions of Centre and Clearfield, who gives him a better market for his butter, eggs &c., than the eastern markets, merchants could not, if they were obliged to ship to Phila', pay for produce such figures as they have been paying. Some of your best men will readily sustain me in this assertion.

But, you will please pardon this digression from the subject. It fit so well that I could not omit it. Some of your readers may wonder how farmers can raise grain &c., at so low a figure. It is not always so. Oats sold for 35 cts. a few weeks ago. Mr. Conway, a grain dealer, tells me he has still some oats in store that cost him 35 cents. Again land is cheaper, expenses less and they raise more bushels to the acre than they do in the East. Some land, according to location, brings from $70 to $80 per acre. Around Orangeville, South and West of Leus, and South of Rock Grove, are farms as good as any in the world. They have improvements that will compare favorably with any in old Potter twp., and there are some good ones there.

Some of these farms are fully as good as those lying between Churchville and the Turnpike, on both sides of Sinking Creek, or any between Earleytown and Spring Mills, and can be bought for $50 per acre, provided they are not to near some enterprising town.

Farms like these would sell for $100 to $120 per acre in your country. Here there is only one half that amount invested and by raising more bushels to the acre with less expense it pays much better to invest in land here than East.

I can truly say, I feel at home here, and if duty would not call me East I would prefer remaining. I like Stephenson Co., better than any part of this State, although if I wished to live in town I would prefer living in Dubuque, Iowa, to any other place, and may probably, make my home in that vicinity, in the course of a year or so.

Dubuque is destined to be one of the leading cities of the Northwest, situated on the Western shore of the Mississippi, about midway between St. Louis and St. Paul, on the line of the Ill. Cen. R. R., the Chicago, Dubuque & Minnesota R. R., and the Chicago, Clinton & Dubuque R. R., she cannot help but become the metropolis of the Northwest. I have been there frequently, and am always reluctant to leave. The draw-bridge across the Miss. is worthy of note. After leaving Dunleith the cars run through a tunnel 900 feet, just before crossing the bridge. This bridge is one mile in length. One span is built so as to be opened for steamers to pass through. This is drawn by a stationary engine. It is a fine sight to sit upon a hill at Dubuque and see a train passing over the bridge, or to see the "draw" opened for the passing of a boat.

Dubuque has more pretty "misses" than any town West. However, Lena, for the number of inhabitants, compares favorably with her in that respect.

The Western women dress more gaily than our Eastern women, but not as expensively. This may seem to imply a contradiction, but it does not. Desirable styles such as piques, percales, lawns and even calicoes printed in style like they have here, make nester dresser than silks, merinoes, plaids or alpaccas. At least they look much better and cost less. Dress goods are much cheaper here than in the East.

But taking it all in all, as I have heard many say here, and as marriage is like a lottery, it is much safer to invest in Penns, than in any Western State.

There are a great many good women in the West, as well as East; but when we consider the great number of men and women that are divorced, we naturally infer that there is something wrong.

Freeport is looking up wonderfully, and is building a $140,000 court-house.

It is nearly complete. From the dome of this house I had one of the best views of the country to be had in the West. Eastward you can see fully thirty miles and to the Northwest twenty miles, you also have a fine view of parts of the Ill. C. C. & N. W. and the W. U. Railroads. In looking over the town the tops of the tall poplars look like a beautiful grove. So many trees have been planted that if the houses were removed, the whole would present an appearance of a grove of fine timber. Freeport has some of the finest church edifices in the West.

The Western people are very sociable, good manners prevail; literary institutions are flourishing. Selfishness among young people is not seen so frequently as in the East, and all, in common seem to enjoy themselves, but, on the other hand, Eastern people, as a general thing, are more refined, religiously than in the West, so you see that, after all, it makes but very little difference where one lives, there are evils to contend with; and, although I love to live in this country and see that the people are prospering, yet he who is well situated in the East is very foolish for leaving there. One who has only a few dollars to invest, can, of course, invest in land, by going further West, to better advantage.

I expect to go to Will county next week and then to Michigan.

There is neither fun nor humor in writing for a journal, but I did it because you and many others requested it, I will hardly find time to write again. The Reporter is a welcome visitor in the west, and your list will soon be increased from this quarter.

Yours, TUSSEY.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be exposed to public sale, at the late residence of Catharine Rankin, at Centre Hill, Potter twp., on Thursday the 22nd day of August 1872 the following property viz: 1 cooking stove and pipe, boilers &c., 2 small stoves and pipe, 2 bedsteads beds and bedding, 1 bureau, 1 book case, 1 kitchen cupboard, carpets, 1 lot queensware and glassware. 1 lounge, coverlets, quilts, haps, looking glass and a variety of household and kitchen utensils too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day when due attention and reasonable credit will be given by ALEX. KERR, Administrator.

STRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Potter twp., about six weeks ago, one steer and a heifer, each about three years old. The steer is red with one white hind foot; the heifer has long horns and is of a dark brown color. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges and remove the cattle.

aug2.3t. J. K. RUNKLE.

We have received Science of Health for August—of this New Health Monthly, among the contents we would note the first of a series of articles on Popular Physiology; Three Classes of American Girls; Electro-Therapeutics, by A. D. Rockwell, M. D. The Privileges and Penalties of Sex; A practical article on the Use and Care of the Teeth; The Health of Women; Ante Natal Influence; Way to use Wheat; Hygienic Bathing; Directions for Avoiding and the Cure of Summer Complaints; Sun-stroke; Sea-Sickness; The Bath and Small-Pox. S. R. Wells, Publisher, 389 Broadway, New York.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

Principals are responsible for the acts of agents.

DEATHS

On the 26th inst., in Gregg twp., George Stover, aged 63 years, 11 month, and 9 day.

Sheriff Sales.

By virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte on Thursday the 22nd day of August 1872, the following property, viz:

All that certain house, store room, and lot of ground situated in the town of Millheim, Penn twp., bounded on the north by turnpike, on east by John H. Stover, formerly known as the property of Jacob Bolinger, of Hollidaysburg Pa. Being part of the premises conveyed by D. A. Musser and wife to the said G. Swartz, on south by mill race, west by public road, thereon erected a house and outbildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George M. Swartz.

ALSO

A certain lot of ground situated in Central City, Centre county, bounded on the south by public road leading from Milesburg to Unionville, east by Hall street, north by an alley and west by lot of Halls heirs, containing one fourth of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John A. Whitehill.

ALSO

All those four certain lots of ground situated in the addition to the borough of Milesburg known as Central city, bounded on the south by the turnpike road, west by Spring street, thence 190 feet to Iddings street, thence along a 20 foot alley parallel with the turnpike to lot now owned by Jonathan Folk being lots known in the plan of Central city lots No. 6, 7, 8, and 9, along thereon erected a large two story frame Hotel, basement saloon, kitchen, wash-house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution to be sold as the property of Martin Dolan.

ALSO

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of land, situated in Boggs twp., beginning at a post at public road thence north 42 deg., east 46 per., to a post, thence south 65 deg., west 18 per., to a post, thence along land of McCoy and Linn to stone north 77 deg., east 44 per., thence along land of Anthony Baney north 5 deg., west 80 per., to stone, thence south 77 deg., west 58 per., to stone, thence south 10 deg., along land of McCoy & Linn to post, thence along land of John Curry, south 5 deg., east 58 per., to an oak, thence north 77 deg., east 4 per., to place of Beginning, containing 50 acres, and about 30 acres cleared, thereon erected a plank house and stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of J. F. Strong.

ALSO

All that two and a half story frame house and lot or piece of ground, situate in Colevile, Spring twp., containing about three-fourths of an acre, bounded west by land of Wm. H. Humes, and the twp. road, north by W. Poorman, south east by Isaac Haupts, and south by W. Griffith. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Ballet.

ALSO

All that certain lot of ground situate in Milesburg, bounded on the north by the Bald Eagle Creek, on the south by Water street, on the east and west by lots of A. D. Hahn, containing ¼ of an acre, more or less, thereon erected a dwelling house, axe factory with steam engine power, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of C. K. Essington.

ALSO

All those two certain lots of ground situate in Centre Hall, Potter twp., one thereof bounded on the north by lot of Wm. Sheope, east by lot of Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, south by the Brush Valley road, and on the west by lot of the Lutheran church, containing about one-fourth of an acre, thereon erected a large two story and a half frame dwelling house and out buildings. The other thereof bounded on the north by the Brushvalley road, east by an alley, south by lot of P. Neff, and on the west by lot of Samuel Working, containing about half an acre, thereon erected a blacksmith shop, wagon maker shop, paint shop, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. D. Harpster. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

Registers Notices.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this Office for the inspection of heirs legatees creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the orphant's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 28th day of August 1872.

1. The account of Michael Schenck who was appointed trustee to sell the Real Estate of Fredrick Schenck, late of Howard twp., Centre county, dec.

2. The account of Samuel Plotner guardian of David Geary, one of the children and heirs of Reuben Geary, late of Penn twp., Centre county, dec., in account with the estate of the said David Geary as filed by Andrew Stover, acting guardian.

3. The account of Adam Hosterman executor in the last will and testament of Louis L Kurtz, late of Centre county, dec.

4. The account of David Keller, executor of the late will and testament, of Philip Shenberger, late of Harris twp., dec.

5. The account of James Martin, trustee to sell the real estate of Samuel McKee, late of Walker twp., dec.

6. The account of Nathan J. Mitchell, and Wm. P. Lucas, administrators of the estate of Thomas Lucas, late of Howard twp., dec.

7. The account of George Livingston, who was administrator of all and Singular, the goods and chattels, of Elizabeth Stone, late of Bellefonte, dec., as filed by A. O. Furst, his executor.

8. The final account of John Rishel, guardian of the person and estate of Geo. Runkle Jr. child of John Runkle, late of Potter twp., said Junior having arrived at the age of twenty one years, and since dec.

9. The account of Michael Schneck, Guardian of Joseph, Lydia, William S. and Samuel T. Bechdel, Junior children of David Bechdel, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

10. The account of Adam Hoy, Administrator de bonis non of Isaac Baney, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

11. The account of Adam Hoy, Executor of &c., of Julian Swartz, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

12. The account of Adam Hosterman and Jeremiah Vanada, administrators of all and singular, the goods and chattles, rights and credits which were of David Vanada, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

13. The account of John Hoffer, guardian of Jeremiah Mays jr., now dec'd, junior son of Jeremiah Mays, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

14. The administration account of Wm. P. Wilson, administrator of the estate of Samuel L. Barrs, late of Bellefonte, dec'd

15. The account of Conrad Singer, one of the executors in the last will and testament of Samson Glossner, late of Curtin twp., dec'd.

16. Final account of Michael Harper, guardian of Diana Hosterman, minor child of John Hosterman, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

17. The final administration account of F. R. McMunigle, administrator of J. B. Johnson, late of Marion twp., dec'd.

18. The account of Messlama Reese administrator of David Reese, late of Gregg twp., dec'd

19. The account of Aaron Williams, administrator of John Sheets, late of Worth twp., de'cd.

J. H. MORRISON, Register.
aug 2. J. T. LEE.
C. PECK.

PECK & LEE'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages, Buggies, & Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS, PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done,
2aug.y. PECK & LEE.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of sundry writs of venditioni exponas levari facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, in Haines twp., on Friday, the 16th day of August, 1872, the following property, viz:

All that certain tract of unseated land, situate in Haines twp., Centre county, which was surveyed in pursuance of warrant granted to Samuel Haupt, and James Harter, dated Dec 3' 54, containing two hundred and twenty acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of P. H. Haupt, Herman Haupt, Samuel B. Haupt, D. R. Bolleau, guardian ad. litem of Anna E. Haupt, and Ida M. Haupt, Emma M. Haupt, Susan Moore and Allison Haupt. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

The Place to buy Goods.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Teas.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Sugar.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Molasses.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Tobacco.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have the largest Stock

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Always give Satisfaction.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Give the bigest Bargains.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell goods only for Cash.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Keep no Books.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell their other articles Cheap.

If you want to save money go to

BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
july19.tf. Bellefonte.

BOUGHTON'S ADJUSTABLE
MUSQUITO
and Fly Screen.
Will fit any Window.
Cheapest and Best Screen ever Invented.
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July 19tf.

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The undersigned offers at private sale, a valuable Farm, situated in Gregg township, Centre county, near the railroad depot at Spring Mills, and belonging to the estate of Elisabeth Neese, dec'd.

This farm contains

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Thereon are erected two dwelling houses, with Barns and all necessary outbuildings. Fruit of all kinds and an abundance of water on the premises. The land is under a high state of cultivation, and among the best in the valley.

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Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,65, Red 160....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 .....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Clo'erseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45, Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,70....Red wheat 1,60....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50..... Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
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WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

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STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

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Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

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Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, music boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I

Farm, Garden and Household.

TO TAKE OUT MILDEW.—Use bar-soap and powdered chalk. Wet the cloth, rub on the mixture, and lay it in the sun.

FRUIT STAINS.—Boiling water will take out the stains of nearly all fruits, but on the juice of some, such as peaches, nectarines and blackberries, it seems to have but little effect.

INDIAN LOAF.—One quart sweet milk, half cup molasses, one teaspoon of salt, one saucer of flour, two saucers of meal; steam two hours, and bake fifteen minutes. Eat warm.

TO PREVENT FLIES FROM INJURING GILT FRAMES.—Boil three or four onions in a pint of water, then with a gilding brush wash over your frames, and the flies will not alight on the article washed. No injury will result to the frames.

TO PRESERVE CLOTHES PEGS.—Those pegs boiled a few moments, and quickly dried, once or twice a month, become more flexible and durable. Clothes lines will last longer, and keep in better order for wash-day service, if occasionally treated the same way.

WHITE HAIRS.—The unsightly white hairs on horses caused by the wear of saddle or harness, may be removed by the use of natural color by applying lard at three or four different times and rubbing the same with the hand until it becomes right hot." So says The Massachusetts *Ploughman*.

STEAM BROWN BREAD.—One cup of Indian meal, two cups of rye, one cup of molasses, two cups of milk, half teaspoonful soda, the same of salt. Stir well together and steam three hours, taking care that the water does not stop boiling. Add boiling water as the water boils away. If you wish it hot for breakfast, steam the day before, and in the morning set in the oven for half an hour to form a good crust.

YEAST.—In a quart of boiling water stir sufficient wheat flour to make a smooth, thick batter; while hot, stir in it four ounces of white sugar and a teaspoonful of salt. When cold, put in sufficient yeast, say near a teacupful, to cause the mass to ferment. Lay it by in a covered jar for use. Half a teacupful is enough to make two loaves. To renew the yeast when used up, reserve a teacupful. It is simple and efficient for raising buckwheat cakes and bread very light and very white if the flour is good.

GOOD FRIED CAKES.—Take one-half cup of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one egg, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, and a little salt. First beat the egg, then add the sugar, stirring to a creamy consistency; dissolve the cream of tartar and soda together in a cup of cream and add to the egg and sugar, stirring in the flour until the mass becomes quite stiff. Then flour the molding-board, turn up in it the dough, work in as little extra flour as possible in getting the mass to a proper consistency for frying. Sweet cream or milk may be used when sour cannot be had.

WHEN TO CUT WHEAT.—On this subject *The Germantown Telegraph* remarks that it should be remembered that wheat is composed of gluten, starch and bran. Gluten is the nourishing quality of the grain, makes the flour stick together in the hands of the baker, and gives weight to the grain—and there is the greatest quantity of gluten in the grain just when the straw is yellow two or three joints from the ground, the head turns downward, and you can mash a grain between your thumb and finger without producing any milk. It may therefore be set down as an indisputable truth that every day the wheat stands after this stage of its ripeness, the gluten decreases in quantity and the bran increases in thickness.

LIMING HAY.—Thos. Eckles of Minnesota who has 40 acres in meadow, says he starts the mowers two or three days before the timothy blows for the first time and continues cutting and stacking until the work is completed, putting up what he cuts the same day, provided it is not wet. He stacks while he cuts green and never uses salt. But instead three or four quarts of fair-slacked lime to every ton of hay. His hay is never musty and his horses like it much better than hay that has been salted. They have never had the heaves, or even a cough since he hauled, and he believes that if a horse that has the heaves is fed on limed hay he will get rid of them. In fact he has known such cases.

SHALL WE GRIND GRAIN FOR COWS?—A correspondent says: If a cow in chewing her cud, throws up all she eats and chews it over again. I do not see where the advantage is in getting corn ground at all to feed ruminating animals." The proof of that hasty-pudding is in the eating of the corn by the cow. Feed her on whole corn, and you will find that, even in twice chewing, she does but indifferent work, and much of the grain in her food is passed in whole kernels. Grind her corn for her, and a smaller quantity will nourish her as well. More hogs can be fattened after animals fed on whole corn than after the same number fed on meal. Lastly, try the comparative experiment (under exactly the same circumstances) and you will satisfy yourself.

HOW DAIRY STOCK RUN DOWN.—Dairymen complain that they cannot afford to raise their calves, that it is cheaper to buy cows to replenish their stock than to raise them. This may be so when they look at the matter of present expenditure of dollars and cents. But it is questionable whether the rule holds good to the end, and whether the dairyman, or indeed farmers generally, could not be expending $50 in raising a calf until it become a cow, start it on its productive existence in an improved condition so as to make a profit on the investment. As it is true that an animal starved and stunted in its early life never regains what has been lost, so it is true that one fed and encouraged in its period of growth may be made better and more productive throughout life. If the present destruction of calves for the market is persisted in, the present scarcity of good cows must increase, and the supply to which the dairyman look to replenish their stock must decrease, and as a consequence prices must advance. Further, as the best calves are taken for the knife and the poorest retained, another element is added to those which make up the sum of the deficiency.

HARVESTING WHEAT.—Cut as soon as the kernels cease to have any more milk in them, but not earlier, says the *Agriculturist*. Bind carefully, and set the sheaves up firmly, so that they will not blow down. Much wheat is lost from careless shocking. If the weather is threatening, it is a good plan to cap the shocks with a couple of sheaves. If the wheat is to be thrashed as it is drawn in, it should be allowed to stand in the shock until the kernels are quite hard and dry, otherwise the wheat will be sure to heat in the granary, and in any case it will be necessary to turn it over occasionally. Wheat that is put in a stack or barn, may be drawn earlier. Thrust the hand into the middle of the sheaf under the band, if there is no feeling of dampness, draw in at once, provided there is no dew or rain on the sheaves and the butts on the ground are dry. If the butts are damp, push over the shocks and expose the butts to the sun or wind for an hour or so ahead of the pitcher. If you are short of barn room, put two good men on the bay, and let every sheaf be properly laid in courses and pressed firmly together. A man who understands his business, can get one-third more wheat into the barn than if the work is done carelessly. When wheat is once safely in the barn, it is a great mistake to thrash too early. The straw and wheat will both be better if allowed to remain for a month or two, or at any rate until the wheat is through sweating. The most economical way to draw in wheat is with three wagons, one man to pitch, one man to each wagon, to load, drive, and unload, and two on the bay. The "weak spot" is in not having the horses start promptly the moment the last sheaf in the shock is on its way to the load. It not unfrequently happens that more time is occupied in getting the wagon from one shock to another than in pitching the shock. A good pitcher, if the loaders understand their work, will send home a load every fifteen or twenty minutes, or 14 to 2 acres an hour of a fair crop of wheat of say 20 to 30 bushels per acre.

Items of Interest.

A MODEST man in Memphis, shot a boy for bathing in a public place, killing him instantly.

A FIRE occurred in Alpena, Mich., in which four lives were lost and $150,000 worth of property destroyed.

CATERPILLARS, in unusually large numbers, have appeared all through the cotton belt, three weeks earlier than ever before. The weather which develops the worm continues.

THE Berlin *Official Gazette* promulgates the law providing for the banishment of Jesuits from Germany. All establishments now under their control must be completely broken up in six months.

MUCH of the wheat crop just harvested has been injured by continued and untimely rains. Some injury has also been done to the growing cotton crops in Middle and West Tennessee and North Alabama.

ELEVEN persons were burned to death and twelve others were very seriously injured by an explosion in a flour mill at Glascow. The building was entirely destroyed and no cause of the disaster can be ascertained.

THE Apaches from the Great Reservation, who made a treaty with Gen. Howard about a month ago, have left the reservation with the avowed intention of going on the war path, and the troops are in pursuit. Many depredations are reported.

A SERIOUS accident occurred near White Sulphur Springs in West Virginia, by which seven persons were instantly killed and the same number injured. The disaster was caused by the giving way of a temporary bridge over the Greenbrier river.

A CUBAN privateer, heavily armed and provisioned for a long cruise, was brought into Newport by the United States revenue cutter. The vessel was formerly the revenue cutter Resolute, but was bought and armed by Cubans and is acting as a decoy for Spanish men-of-war.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred in Washington, D. C., by which three men were killed and five others badly injured. One of the supports of three huge derricks gave way and the whole of the ponderous machinery fell, crushing several of the men to a literally unrecognizable mass.

THE New Jersey Court of Pardons has announced its decision to commute the death sentence of Lilbie Garrabrant to imprisonment for life. The girl's counsel has telegraphed the result of the deliberations of the Court to Paterson, and the news was given to the prisoner. She appeared to take little interest in the matter, saving only that she should not like to leave the jail where she is now confined. She will probably be taken to Trenton.

IN a shooting affair in a ballroom in Big Rapids, Mich., Charles Bronson and J. Sweeney acted as principals. The former disputed with the latter his right in the room. The two quarrelled, and Bronson drew a revolver, and in quick succession emptied the six charges into Sweeney's body, some of the shots being fired after he was down and supposed to be dead. Bronson is wealthy, and it is supposed with some expenditure of money will get out of the scrape. He is in confinement.

THE Sonora *Democrat* chronicles a plan for securing cherries from the ravages of birds, which is as remarkable for its simplicity as its effectiveness: A simple contrivance, consisting of a cow bell suspended in the middle of a cherry tree, connected by a rope long enough to reach the cow shed and attached to a cow's tail, will scare off the birds most effectually. This trick is in successful operation in Sonora, and can be seen at John Banman's place. He has not lost a cherry this year, and his trees are full of fruit.

Will He Come Back?

There is some curious club talk in regard to the great explorer Livingston, says a London letter. It is conjectured that Stanley did not tell all he knows, or else that Livingstone did not permit him to discover all there was to be found out. A story is revived that was current some years since, but which, when it came to light, was so vigorously pooh-poohed, that men fancied there was no foundation for it. This story was to the effect that the reason why Livingston did not come home was that he was happily married in Central Africa, and could neither bring his dear princess with him nor tear himself away from her fascinating embraces. The story, it will be remembered was said to have been brought down to Zanzibar by Arab trading with Uzzi. It will be remembered, moreover, that long before Kirk or any one claimed to have tidings of Living stone, either direct or indirect, the late Sir Roderick Munchison was in the habit of expressing himself as being assured of the traveller's visibility, and hooting at the notion that there was any truth in the report of his having been murdered.

Gossip points to the well-known impatience of civilization manifested by Livingstone on his former visit—his horror of honizing, his disgust with look ea t—and quotes his declaration that it was easier to explore Africa than to tell about it. There is talk of his naturally nomadic disposition, and the well-ascertained fact that haoits of life such as he had followed for so many years, joined to a roving spirit, become inveterate and uncontrollable. The quid nunes shake their heads and tell of Rajah Brooke, Hester Stanhope, Lady Ellenborough, and many other English women and men who, crazed from "form sickness," have broken bonds and fled to savagery for life. Livingstone, they say, expects to come back "some of these days," when the Ulysses spirit has quite worn out of him, but he has no definite intentions to return at any particular time, and his fixing two years as the period of time necessary to complete his discoveries by the exploration of 180 miles of river, was a mere subterfuge to get rid of Stanley. It is further insinuated that this expatriation of himself is an old plan; that he himself made up the story of his murder brought back by his Makalolo attendants, and that he has always prevented Dr. Kirk from getting news of him, and declined to communicate with him until the pursuit grew so strong he could no longer keep his existence a secret. I send you this gossip for what it is worth.

A MIND-TER DRAGGED FROM BED.—A report reaches us of the severe flogging of the Rev. Thomas Callahan, near Centerville, Reynolds County, Mo., by a band of disguised men. Callahan says that while he was watching his sick wife, men with blackened faces entered his house, and dragged his wife from bed, plundered the house and bound and took him half a mile away, and after attempting to make him tell who set fire to the court-house, which had been twice burned, gave him seventy five lashes on the bare back with switches, and then ordered him to leave the country on penalty of death. He says there is a corrupt court-house ring in Reynolds County against whom he was strongly opposed, and who were interested in the destruction of the county records to cover up their frauds in titles. United States Commissioner Eaton has issued warrants for the perpetrators, and United States Marshal Newcomb has sent deputies to Reynolds County to arrest and bring them to St. Louis.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS IN A THUNDER STORM.—Mr. Jackson, who made an ascent in a balloon from the Derby Arboretum during a thunder storm on Monday evening, sends to the Derby *Mercury* an account of what he saw: "I believe I witnessed a sight that has never yet been seen before. In one direction the black storm was raging in all its fury. At times the lightning ran from top to bottom in zig-zag form. This produced rolling thunder. At other times the great black block would split open, and a loud clap of thunder would follow. The lightning appeared bluer and the thunder appeared more hollow than is seen and heard from the earth. Over those parts that the storm had passed there appeared light clouds moving in another direction, and looked like white smoke issuing from a fire without flame.

Women are not allowed to wear either hats or bonnets in the London theatres. They have to leave their gorgeous three-deckers at home or nurse them in their laps during the performances, to avoid being "bonneted."

Up in a Balloon.

The Boston *Traveller* gives the following lively account of a voyage through upper air made by one of its reporters:

The danger of a journey through the clouds in company with two lunatics was experienced by the writer last evening at an hour past 7 o'clock. In company with a friend he took passage in the balloon "Castle in the Air," under the charge of Prof. Allen, of Providence, R. I. The passenger list comprised the Professor himself, the two parties above alluded to and a pair of thick-skulled, drunken Irishmen with a bottle of whiskey. The fact that these men were drunk and the presence of their bottle of liquor, however, was not known until after the ascension had commenced.

At first one of the men, a burly fellow of 180 pounds weight, refused to obey the orders of the aeronaut, insisting upon sitting at one end of the basket, where his weight caused the load to careen in a very dangerous manner. Not satisfied with this, he opened the bottle of liquor and drained its contents at a draught, throwing the vessel at the crowd one thousand feet below. He next attempted to dance a jig, and tried to gain possession of the cord attached to the safety valve, but was finally induced to sit still for a moment. The wind was blowing strongly at that time, and it was at the best a difficult task to preserve the proper equilibrium. Prof. Allen, therefore, decided to descend and made the usual signal to the engineer. The lunatic, for such it would be charitable to call him, countermanded the orders of the Professor to the crowd below, and did all he could not only to endanger his own worthless life, but to imperil the safety of all the passengers in the basket.

A thrill of horror ran through the spectators as they began to realize the horrors of the situation. The basket swayed hither and thither at the mercy of a drunken idiot, and it was apparent to all that sudden death was imminent to the unfortunate balloonists. Prof. Allen himself fully realized the dangers of the position in which we were placed, and it was difficult for him to preserve the necessary coolness with which to superintend the working of the balloon. Finally, he managed to convey his orders to the attendants below, and the balloon was slowly drawn down through a calmer region of air to the ground. The occupants disembarked unharmed, and were showered with greetings by the eager crowd, who had, many times, given up all hopes of ever seeing them alive.

Destroyed by an Earthquake.

A correspondent of the Hong Kong *Press* writes as follows: "With reference to the earthquake, I have since learned that it almost completely destroyed the large sea-port town of Hamada, the capital of Sekishu, situated on the west coast of Japan, in 45° north latitude and 123° east longitude, being 180 English miles almost due west of Kobe. From what I can gather this appears to to have been the centre of the earthquake. On the first shock, which was the most severe, the people had barely time to get clear from their houses before they saw them tumble to pieces. The number of people killed is estimated roundly at 500. As the earthquake occurred at about the hour devoted to the evening meal, the remains of the kitchen fires were still smouldering and igniting the *debris* of foreign timber it flared up into a conflagration, thus adding to the terror of the sufferers and completing the awful calamity originated by the convulsive throes of the earth. The earthquake appears to have lasted a considerable time and so severe were the shocks that the terror-stricken population were unable to walk, and were obliged to crawl away on their hands and knees as best they could, in search of some place of safety, generally making for the nearest bamboo groves, as the Japanese consider them the safest resorts in such dire emergencies, it being their opinion that the complete network formed by the interlaced roots of the bamboos underground binds the earth together, and thus lessens its liability to open and swallow them up. Many large fissures and crevices opened up in and about the town, from which the sea-water gushed forth in plentiful streams.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR.—The annual exhibition of the American Institute will be opened to the public, in New York City on the 4th of September, and continue until the 13th of October. The opening address will be delivered at two o'clock P. M. on the first day, after which the first instrumental concert will be given. The closing address on the 13th of November will also be given at two o'clock, P. M. and the awards of the Board of Managers will then be announced. For the accomodation of the exhibitors of heavy machinery in actual operation, all parts of the building to be occupied by them will be opened for their use on the 15th of August. On the 25th of that month the entire building will be ready for the reception of goods to be exhibited. After the exhibition is open to the public no goods will be received without special permission from the Board of Managers. The Institute will this year resume its former custom of awarding medals and diplomas. The "Great medal of honor" will be awarded for a new machine or process of such a character as will work a revolution in some branch of the useful arts. To encourage efforts for the production of superior American leather, Jackson S. Schultz has offered three gold medals; one for the best pure oak tannage, one for the best pure hemlock tannage, and one for the best mixed tannage. These medals will be awarded by the Institute, the leather exhibited being governed by the rules to which other articles are subject.

A CRIME.—In Jacksonville, Illinois, Thomas Dunn, snapped a pistol which he supposed unloaded at a Miss Lizzie Voorhees, shooting her through the head, so that she cannot possibly live. We suppose that, under the law of Illinois, Dunn will altogether escape punishment for this murderous fooling. Under the law of Michigan—fools who intentionally even point any firearms at another, whether loaded or unloaded, are held guilty of a misdemeanor, and punished accordingly; and, in case of wounding or death on account of such carelessness, the punishment is pretty severe. Since this law was placed upon the statute book, Michigan, which formerly had a case of injury by the careless use of firearms every little while, has been almost entirely free from such occurrences. Fooling with firearms has gone out of practice in Michigan since the law pronounced it a crime.

A FOOLISH WAGER.—Mr. Steinmeet tells us that, in 1813, Mr. Ogden wagered 1,000 guineas to one that "seven" would not be thrown with a pair of dice ten successive times. The wager was accepted, (though it was egregiously unfair,) and, strange to say, his opponent threw "seven" nine times running. At this point Mr. Ogden offered 470 guineas to be off the bet. But his opponent declined, (though the price offered was far beyond the real value of his chance) He cast yet once more, and threw "nine," so that Mr Ogden won his guinea.—*The Cornhill.*

THE BANKER.—Coutts was the incarnation of greed. He caused his garments to be repaired so long as they could possibly be made to hold together. Several of his servants left him on this account. Finally a young woman, Susan Starkie entered his service, who, perceiving his peculiarities, contrived out of her savings to introduce new stockings into his wardrobe, and this bit of economizing so pleased the ancient banker that he married her.

In trying Joseph Mosker at the New York Court of General Sessions, for the alleged sale of obscene literature, District Attorney Fellows is reported as saying "the young ladies" seminaries in New York and its vicinity were actually flooded with books and pictures of the most indecent kind, surreptitiously introduced—sometimes hidden in bouquets of flowers, sometimes in parcels of nuts and candy—by such men as the prisoner at the bar."

Castor Oil.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead that he does not recollect the castor-oiling which his poor machine used to undergo at stated periods of his life? To castor oil a child of two or seven years of age requires three or four strong women, a spoon, a magnum bottle of the fluid, a lump of sugar, a towel, a jumping-jack and a seraphic temper. The first motion is to endeavor to ring in the medicine on the unsuspecting babe thinly disguised with milk. This maneuver failing, you parley with the enemy and attempt to corrupt its infantile integrity with bribes of pa's gold watch, imperial revenues of small change, and Hesperides of small oranges. After having tempted it thrice to put the spoon of Tantalus to its lips, it refuses point blank to touch the nasty thing. Thereupon your surcharged indignation finds vent in corporeal chastisement of the rebellious infant. It howls. Peace being restored, you bring up re-enforcements, and, strategy and diplomacy having failed, determined to accept nothing but unconditional surrender, and prepare to march at once upon the enemy's works. A grand combined attack is made. The left wing firmly holds the child's hands. The right wing pinches its nose, so as to compel it to open its mouth, into which the center pours a deadly fire from the spoon. Meanwhile the reserve holds up a lump of sugar, commissary say saying, "poor 'ittl tootsy pootsy, was it nassy medicy, eh?" and keeps the towel ready. The baby yells and chokes, the young mother, afraid of killing it, lets go of its nose, the infant, catching breath, discharges the whole dose upon her, and ruins all the front breadths, of her black silk, and follows up its advantage by so heart breaking a yell that the attacking party surrender at discretion and calls it "poor, injured, mamsie's own tootens. And it won't take any more nassy castor oil, if it don't want to." A treaty of peace is then ratified, whereby the infant is ceded immunity from castor oil, and an ample indemnity to lollipops, and then the mother enters into a war with the infant's grandmother, who vigorously reprehends the weakness exhibited in dealing with children nowadays. People have tried all sorts of expedients. Taken it in milk; in soda water; from a hot spoon; every way. But no later Franklin has ever been able to overcome and annihilate the nastiness of taking castor oil. It has a sluggish cold aperiant look about it, like an ill-omened pool in a deadly swamp. It uncoils itself into the fatal spoon like a boiled rattle-snake. It tastes like molten graveyards. But the feeling, when it has been achieved, is that one's inside is full of earth-worms and cork-screws.

George Elliott's Sayings.

The commonest man, who has his ounce of sense and feeling is conscious of the difference between a lovely, delicate woman and a coarse one. Even a dog feels a difference in their presence. The man may be no better able than the dog to explain the influence the more refined beauty has on him, but he feels it.

It's easy finding reasons why other folks should be patient.

Let evil words die as soon as they're spoken.

As to people saying a few idle words about us, we must not mind that, any more than the old church steeple minds the rooks that are cawing about it.

I like breakfast time better than any other moment in the day. No dust has settled on one's mind then and it presents a clear mirror to the rays of things.

When what is good comes of age and is likely to live, there is reason for rejoicing.

No man can be wise on an empty stomach.

A man can't very well steal a banknote unless the banknote lies within convenient reach; but he wont make us think him an honest man because he begins to howl at the banknote for falling in his way.

A man can never do anything at variance with his own nature. He carries within him the germ of his most exceptional action; and if we wise people make comments fools of ourselves on any particular occasion we must endure the legitimate conclusion that we carry a few grains of folly to our ounce of wisdom.

When I've made up my mind that I can't afford to buy a tempting dog, I take no notice of him, because if he took a strong fancy to me, and looked lovingly at me, the struggle between arithmetic and inclination might become unpleasantly severe. I pique myself on my wisdom there.

Consequences are unpitying. Our deeds carry their terrible consequences, quite apart from any fluctuations that went before—consequences that are hardly ever confined to ourselves. And it is best to fix our minds on that certainty, instead of considering what may be the elements of excuse for us.

There is no sort of wrong deed of which a man can bear the punishment alone; you can isolate yourself and say that the evil which is on you shall not spread. Men's lives are as thoroughly blended with each other as the air they breathe; evil spreads as necessarily as disease

USING UP SMOKE.—Several officers of the Austrian naval service have united in experiments which have resulted in an invention promising to be of greatest importance to war steamers and to steam vessels generally. It is a method or process of such a character as will work a revolution in some branch of the useful arts. To encourage efforts for the production of superior American leather, Jackson S. Schultz has offered three gold medals; one for the best pure oak tannage, one for the best pure hemlock tannage, and one for the best mixed tannage. These medals will be awarded by the Institute, the leather exhibited being governed by the rules to which other articles are subject.

A Fort Warren, N. Y., man who disappeared from his home twenty-seven years ago, returned a week ago, having in the meantime wandered nearly over the habitable globe as a tramp printer.

A Thought-Suggesting Programme.

With the idea of inciting to closer observation, and to encourage experiment, the Central New York Farmer's Club, a wide-awake society of intelligent husbandmen, appointed a committee—O. B. Gridley, Chairman—to propose a programme of suggestions, and here are some of them:

Test whether new and rich land should have more grass seeds sown than poor or much worn soils, by sowing the same day a like crop and treating the same, except the quantity of seed.

Harrowing Winter wheat in the spring with a suitable implement, when the grass seeds are to be sown, for the purpose of getting better seeding, and to improve the wheat crop.

Application of plaster, superphosphate, &c, in the Fall and Spring.

Whether it is better to sow grass seed (except clover) two or three weeks after sowing the Winter wheat, or at the time the wheat is sown.

Application of lime plaster and fertilizers for the purpose of showing their value.

Drilling in wheat and other grains and broadcast sowing.

When green sward is sown to fine grain in the Spring and it is to be seeded with grass next Spring, should the land be plowed soon after taking off the crop, and again in the Spring, or but once, and when?

Distance of planting in the row to get the greatest yield.

Quantity of seed of several best varieties.

Whether a piece of potato will germinate where no eye exists.

Harrowing as a part of cultivating.

Application of plaster, ashes, lime and other fertilizers.

The number of stalks in a hill growing the greatest weight of potatoes.

Applying coarse and raw manure in the Fall on greensward and in the spring of the year.

Plow the land different depths, applying raw manure, free from straw, before plowing, and after on adjoining land.

Manure in the hill, or the like quantity spread broadcast if worked into the soil.

On land that grows a heavy crop, three stalks in the hill; four stalks in the hill; five stalks in the hill; six stalks in the hill; giving the products of each row, cost of hill culture.

Cutting the Canada thistle in a way to destroy them, and such other experiments as may be of value to be known in growing corn.

The application of plaster, at different times of the year to different crops.

The comparative value of Cayuga, Sullivan and Nova Scotia plaster.

The plowing, cropping and reseeding part of old or what is called permanent pasture, or meadow, where the mower is not satisfied with the crop of grass—applying on a portion of the plowed land different manure, and on a part no manure; giving in the report the weight of crop of hay on each alike in the quantity of land; also the kind and quantity of grass seed sown.

The application of lime for the purpose of exterminating moss and sorrell on Land and its application in various ways.

Reporting the cost and the value of any crops grown on the farm.

Sown corn in drills and cultivated, as compared with the use of the grain drill. Curing—its value for feeding in the Fall and Winter. Manner of curing and weight and cost of crops.

The testing and reporting the value of Alsike clover, Lucerne, orchard grass, meadow fescue, Italian rye grass, red top and other valuable grasses.

The cost of producing a pound of pork; the breed and age of hogs; the kind and quantity of food given.

The cost of producing a pound of beef; the breed and age of animals; also the kinds of food used, and the quantity.

The Spinning Jenny.

Suddenly he (James Hergreaves) dropped upon his knees, and rolled on the stone floor at full length. He lay with face toward the floor, and made lines and circles with the end of a burnt stick. He rose and went to the fire to burn his stick. Then he sat upon a chair and placed his hands, his elbows on his knees, and gazed intently, on the floor. Then he sprang to his feet and replied to some feeble question of his wife, who had not risen since the day she gave birth to a stranger by a loud assurance that he had it, and taking her in his sturdy arms with the blankets, the babyin her arms, he lifted her out and held her over the black drawing on the floor. These he explained, and she joined a small hopeful, happy laugh with his high-toned assurance that she should never again toil at the spinning wheel; that he should never again "play" and have his loom standing for want of weft.

"Our fortune is made when that is made," he said, speaking of his drawings on the floor.

"What will you call it?" asked his wife.

"Call it? What an we call it after thysen, Jenny? They called thee 'Spinnie Jenney' afore I had thee, because thou beat every lass in Stadchill Moor at the wheel. What if we call it 'Spinning Jenny?'"

The spinning Jenny could spin twelve threads, instead of one, as by hand spinning.

The populace broke the machine to pieces, and poor Hargreave's heart at the same time.

Richard Arkwright, common barber, caught the idea of Hargreaves, improvement upon it, realized a fortune of half a million sterling, and became Sir Richard Arkwright, whose son, in 1844, died the richest commoner in England.

TWO MARES AT ENMITY.—Mr. Thomas Kilpatrick put his two road mares to the pole early in the spring. As both are good steppers they promised to make a rapid team. Both are a little high-strung, and each seems to have a good opinion of herself. The two were courteously polite to each other, but ther was no strong display of affection. While gently driving in Central Park one day, the sorrel mare made an awkward step, and cut the bay mare on the ankle. The accident appeared to stir up bad blood. Maddened with pain, the bay mare bit the sorrel, and this act of hostility was quickly resented. The mares now forgot their politeness, and each struggled to inflict as much injury upon the other as possible. On arriving at the stables and being detached from the wagon, instead of walking quietly to their stalls, they turned upon each other with great fury and engaged in a severe fight. They were separated with some difficulty. But now it is out of the question to drive them together. When they come within sight of each other, the eyes flash and the nostrils snort defiance. If left to themselves they would surely engage in a conflict bitter and remorseless in the extreme.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

ADVERTISING.—Mr. Bennett, in classifying his advertisements so as to induce people of every occupation to seek the *Herald*, charged the higher and more profitable business es $2 a line, other $1, and so down to 40 cents. Below these are the advertisements of persons seeking employment. The skilled mechanic, or a housekeeper, pays 50 cents; a masculine laborer, 25 cents; while Biddy the common servant, pays but 5 cents a line for three lines. The present daily circulation of the *Herald* vibrates between 75,000 and 105,000.

LADIES' FARMING.—Opinion as to the best mode of raising Dolly Vardens: "Plant two rows of bobinette, hemstitched, and inserted with double-seeded ruffles of cade tape, with a quilled gusset at each end. Then lay off half an acre in blue organdy, with double-ruffled bias cuttings running transversely across the field, with the whole lined with point-applique fluted ticking, and with proper care and no chinch bugs the crop will be a splendid one."

THE Bridgeport (Conn.) *Standard* has been told that "when the afternoon express out of New York was near Norwalk, Thursday afternoon—a heavy shower prevailing at the time—a ball of fire entered one of the cars and exploded, filling the car with the fumes of sulphur.

The Jury in the Stokes Case.

The jury in the Stokes case in New York, after being discharged, were followed into their room by a large audience who plied them with questions concerning their deliberations and the result. One of them replied in answer to a query that on the first ballot, taken immediately after they retired from the Court, they stood seven for murder in the first degree, two for manslaughter in the third degree, and three for acquittal.

"Well, sir; what next?"

"We took off our coats; we drew our chairs together and sat down to discuss the evidence, or rather some of us went in with a determination to enforce our own views, which, of course, we considered the correct ones. There were as usual "obstinate jurors." There were three who could not be persuaded to think any premeditation could have existed in the prisoner's mind when he fired. They refused to hear any suggestions whatever on the subject. But they had to hear the discussion, and it made an impression on them, and finally doubts were raised in their minds and they talked freely about the matter."

"On what ground did they at first hold out against premeditation?"

"They considered that premeditation involved time for thinking, that the intent cannot be formed well in a minute, and they agreed that there was no time for premeditation between Fisk's entering the hall door and the shooting. You remember how we came into court and asked for Fisk's clothes? What is clear considered by some that perhaps looking at the cloak which had been perforated would throw some light on the matter, and we at once acted on the suggestion, and asked the Judge for the valise, and got further instructions as to the briefness of time in which intent can be formed."

"Was the cloak of much use?"

"There were some of us who firmly believed Fisk had a pistol in his hand, but others did not, and they wanted to prove from the bullet marks that the deceased had the cloak folded around him when shot. One of us (the fattest) put on the cloak, and from the position in which Fisk's arms must have been, we were satisfied that he could not have had any pistol. It was seen that the cloak was folded in the ordinary way. For my part, that was my opinion all through. I never thought the Colonel drew a pistol. The cloak gained converts, and on the next ballot, which took place soon after, there were seven for murder and five for manslaughter in the third degree."

"On what theory did the jurors act, then? The District-Attorney put in evidence tending to prove tracking and lying in wait."

"Oh, we did not believe that at all. Not one of us thought that Stokes intended shooting anybody until they suddenly encountered each other in the narrow stairway."

"What was the chief ground of difference as to the verdict?"

"Only the question of premeditation. We all thought the meeting accidental; but, while seven thought a moment's premeditation sufficient to make it murder, five did not."

"Then none of you thought that Stokes pursued Fisk?"

"None of us. We all felt sure that the premeditation was only momentary.."

"Tell us what about the medical treatment?"

"We all believed the wound mortal from the first, but some thought that life might have been prolonged a day or two."

"How about the insanity?"

(Stalling) "We hardly referred to it—we merely considered the prisoner of an excitable temperament."

"Was there any chance of your agreeing from the first?"

"None whatever. After the second ballot on Saturday night we never varied. The ballot on Sunday morning still found us 7 to 5. Some of us would never hang him, not believing there was premeditation. Some believed there was, the design being suddenly formed. We would only acquit, or convict of murder or manslaughter in the third degree. If there was any intermediate degree between murder in the first and manslaughter in the third degree, we probably would have compromised the matter; but the Court left us no choice, and we never could agree."

"There has been talk of improper influences brought to bear on some jurors. Do you know anything of the sort?"

"Certainly not. I don't believe there was anything of the kind. I don't mind saying I voted for a verdict of murder, but I don't believe any of the others were approached."

It was also stated yesterday that one of the jurors voting for acquittal said that he did so because of conscientious opposition to capital punishment, and that he would change his vote to murder if his associates would, which offer was not taken.

The Last of Longfellow.

Harry Bassett retrieved his laurels at Saratoga by winning the Saratoga Cup and beating Longfellow in a dash of two miles and a quarter, making the distance in 3.59. Longfellow cut a sinew just above the fetlock sometime during the race, but the unprecedented time shows that, as he came in only a length behind Bassett, he could not have been greatly retarded. However, racing men pronounce his racing days over and he will probably go to the stud.

After his successful effort at Long Branch, the horse which he opened so brilliantly is cut short. A visit by a reporter to John Harper's stable shows that Longfellow is very seriously hurt. During the race he wrenched the plate of his near fore foot and doubled it completely up. His ankle is also badly sprained and the back sinew broken. During the race the top of his ankle was also hit by one of his hind feet, and still bears the mark of the blow.

The horse was evidently in much pain, and could not put his foot to the ground; all the muscles of the leg were constantly twitching with a quick, nervous movement. Longfellow is, in the opinion of many horsemen, hopelessly broken down as a race horse, but Mr. Harper hopes in a year he will again be of some use. If, as is claimed by some, Longfellow made the last three-quarters of a mile on three legs it shows him the pluckiest animal on the turf.

ATTACK UPON THE KING OF SPAIN.—As King Amadeus of Spain, and his consort were returning at midnight from the palace garden to the palace, five men masked, wearing large sombreros and enveloped in huge clothes, issued from a sharp turn in Arnal street and fired upon the carriage. One of the assassins was instantly killed by a mounted cuirassier of the guard, who formed one of the escort. Two of the rest were captured. The feeling in Madrid was one of universal indignation. Great excitement prevailed, and a sharp hunt was kept up for the two assassins who escaped. The tranquility of the city, however, was not put out of joint by the occurrence. It was the cowardly character of the act united to the youth of Amadeus and the beauty of his Queen which stirred the popular heart. Crowds gathered in the neighborhood where the attack was made, and, by four o'clock in the morning, the entire populace of Madrid was in the streets. Throughout the whole occurrence their majesties preserved uncommon self possession. They were soon after engaged at the palace in receiving the Ministry, the civil and military authorities, and the people. There was great rejoicing at the King's escape.

REGATTA.—At the Havre regatta, twelve boats started. Twenty hours was the time allotted for the race. It was expected that the Guinevre, Livonia, and Sappho would sail, but the Guinevre was withdrawn and consequently the Sappho was withdrawn also, because the Livonia was the only large schooner entered, and Mr. Douglass would not sail with Ashbury as the only competitor. The boats started at four o'clock. The Sappho the American schooner started fifteen minutes afterwards, run to the leward of the fleet, crossing the bows of the Livonia, and returned to the anchorage an hour and a half ahead of her.

In Calcutta, in 1871, only three murders were committed in a population of 450,000—and all the murderers were convicted.

New York Market—Weekly Review.

PROVISIONS—Pork—The market for mess on the spot is dull and prices nominal. For forward delivery there is no business. September we quote at 13 75 a13 90. Prime and extra prime are quiet. We quote extra at $10 50@$11. In prime mess there is no change. We quote western at $12 25@$12 50.

Dressed Hogs—The market is a shade stronger. We quote city at 5 5-8c. for very heavy to 6 1-8 c. for light.

Middles—The market is quiet.

Cut Meats—The market is steady, but not very active. We quote hams in pickle at 12¼a14c; in salt at 10a11., and shoulders at 5¼a5¾c.

Smoked Meats—There is a fair trade at old rates. We quote hams at 13c16c., shoulders at 6 1-4a6 5-8c., and clear rib at 8¾c.

Lard—The market for old western is quiet and the prices are weak. For forward delivery there is hardly any business and prices are in the buyer's favor; New lard is not particularly plenty at the moment. In city lard there is rather more doing.

Beef—There is no essential change. The demand is limited. We quote plain western mess at $7 50@$9 50, and extra mess at $9 50@$12; sales 200 bbls.

Beef Hams—Remain dull. We quote western at $20@$24.

Tierce Beef—Remains nominal. We quote prime mess at $12@$15, and India mess at $16@$20; 300 tcs., prime mess have changed hands.

Butter—is dull. We quote state in Welsh tubs at 23-26c.; in firkins and half tubs at 22a27c., and western at 10a16c. for common to fine.

Cheese—The receipts are light and good serviceable stock; 10 3-4c. for prime, and 11a11 1-4c. for fancy white.

Molasses—The market for foreign is quiet, and prices are nominal. In domestic there is a small jobbing trade.

Sugar is quiet, and the lightest grades are rather scarce, and are firm. We quote as fair refining at 8¾c.; good do. at 8 3-8 7-8c.; No. 12 box at 8¼c., and Nos. 11 and 13 centrifugal at 10a10¼c. In refined the business is fair, but prices are hardly so firm. We quote soft yellow at 10a12 7-8c.; soft white at 11 1-3a11¾c; crushed and granulated at 12¼a12 5-8c.; powdered at 12 3-4a12 7 8c.; and cut loaf a 12¾c.

Coffee—The market for Rio is dull, and prices are lower. In East and West India coffees there is a little better job bing trade at old rates. The total stock of Brazils in first hands in the country is 133,691 bags, distributed as follows: In Mobile, 5,150 bags; in Hampton Roads, 3,500 do; in Baltimore, 24,887 do.; and in New York, 101,154 do. We quote for Rio, gold prices, 16 1-4a18¾c. Java (